

LOYAL  
 PRAISE

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# LOYAL PRAISE

WITHDRAWN

A

COLLECTION OF NEW AND POPULAR HYMNS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS,

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, ETC.

EDITED BY

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

AND

GEO. F. ROSCHE

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## Preface.

"LOYAL PRAISE" is not burdened with from ten to fifty pages of songs to be found in almost every book issued, for which the people must pay over and over again, because they are 'popular,' but is filled with new and fresh hymns and music, accompanied by a number of the old favorites which are ever new, supplemented by a selection of the choicest church hymns.

A good new song is always welcome, and we firmly believe that among the new ones herewith presented will be found many that will prove to be uplifting, strengthening and helpful, such as will sing their way to the hearts of many, to the good of the world and the glory of the Master.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.  
GEO. F. ROSCHE.

Chicago, Ill., April, 1907.

# Loyal Praise

## No. 1. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

H. BONAR.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

D. S.-All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!

Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!

D. S.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear,

D. S.

2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our Refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer:  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

# No. 2. It Truly is Marvelous.

E. D. ELLIOTT.

Wm. EDDIE MARKS.



1. It tru - ly is mar - vel-ous what the Lord do-eth for me each day!
2. My soul is as - ton-ished that He is so gracie-ous-ly kind to me,
3. I can - not tell why He should send to me dai - ly such show'rs of grace,
4. Be - yond all dis-crip-tion, he - yond all com-pare is this joy of mine;



Sur - pris-ing - ly won-der - ful how He is bless-ing me all the way!  
That one so un - wor-thy of In - fin - ite no - tice should favored be.  
Or why so un - wor-thy a sin-ner may shel-ter in His em - brace.  
I sing in my rapt-ure "All glo - ry to God for such peace di - vine."



## CHORUS.



O bless-ed Re-deem-er, O mer - ci - ful Sav-ior, Thee I a - dore,



I'll serve Thee till death, and in heav-en will praise thee for - ev - er - more.



## No. 3.

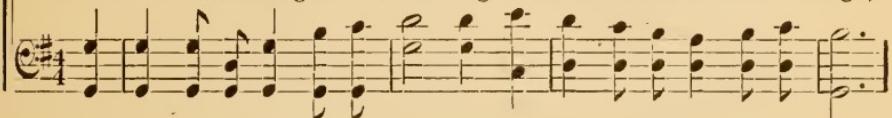
## I Know Not.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I know not what cares may be - fall me, I know not the path that I take;
2. I know not the way He doth take me, It may be thro' fears and a - larms,
3. I know not what griefs He may send me, How high the dark wa-ters may roll,
4. I know not where Je - sus may lead me, But know that 'tis sweet to be led;
5. With His Ho - ly Spir - it to guide me, In Him I re-joice and I sing;
6. I know that ere long I'll be shar - ing The bliss of the ransomed on high;



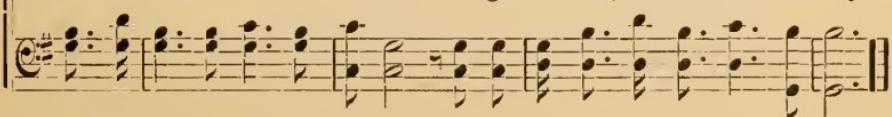
My Sav - ior it is that doth call me,—I'll fol-low for His dear name's sake.  
 I know that He ne'er will for-sake me, Be -neath me are Al - might-y arms.  
 But know, with my God to de - fend me, They can-not sweep o - ver my soul.  
 And 'tis His kind hand that doth feed me Each day with the true liv - ing bread.  
 I dwell where no hand can be - tide me, I'm hid 'neath His own bless-ed wing.  
 For there is a man-sion pre - par-ing For me, in the sweet by and by.

CHORUS. (*Arranged.*)

Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low;



Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

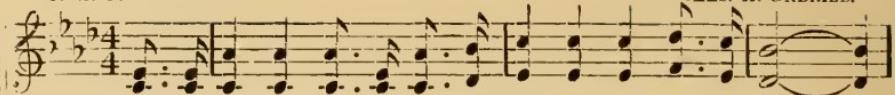


## No. 4.

## Send the Light.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



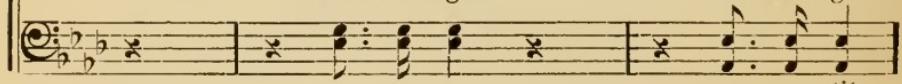
1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light!"
2. We have heard the Ma - ce-do - nian call to - day,
3. Let us pray that grace may ev'ry-where a-bound.
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, "Send the light!"



Send the light!" There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,  
And a gold-en off'ring at the cross we lay,  
And a Christ-like spir-it ev'-ry-where be found;  
Send the light!" Let us gath-er jew-eels for a crown a-bove,



Send the light! ..... Send the light! .....  
Send the light! ..... Send the light!



CHORUS.



{ Send the light, ..... the bless-ed gos - pel light, Let it  
 { Send the light, ..... and let its ra - diant beams Light the



shine. .... from shore to shore! .....  
world. .... for-ev - er - - - more. (for-ev-er-more.)



## No. 5.

## Joy of Forgiveness.

A. S. D.

A. S. DEYOE.



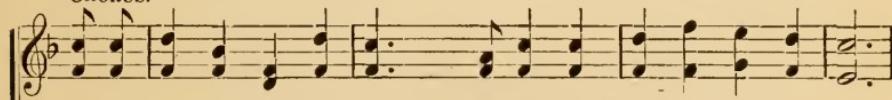
1. There is glad-ness in my heart to - day, to - day, A peace I can - not tell,
2. There is com-fort in my heart to - day, to - day, A joy that con-stant springs,
3. There is sun-shine in my heart to - day, to - day, A light that sat - is - fies;



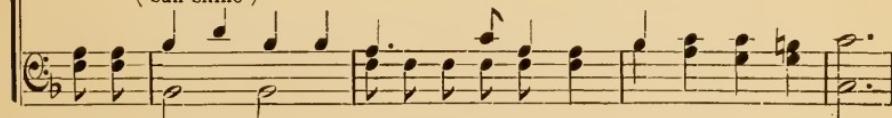
For the Spir - it of the Lord now dwells with-in, And with my soul 'tis well.  
 For the Com-fort-er has come to keep my soul, And love and glad-ness brings.  
 For my soul has found a home in Christ the Lord, And to His bos - om flies.



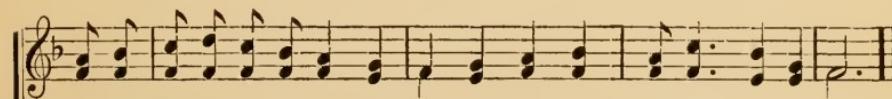
## CHORUS.



There is { glad-ness } in my heart to-day, Which peace and joy im - part,  
 com-fort sun-shine



There is { glad : ness } in my heart to - day,  
 com fort sun .. shine }



For the Spir - it of the Lord has come to stay, There's { glad-ness } in my heart.  
 com-fort sun-shine }



## No. 6.

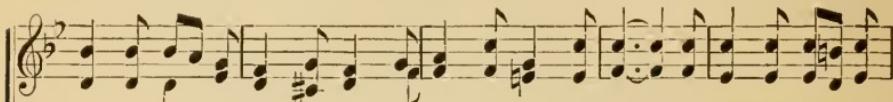
## Sweet, Enduring Peace.

E. G. Y.

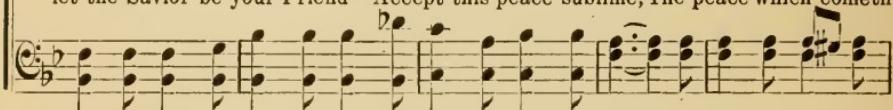
EDNA G. YOUNG.



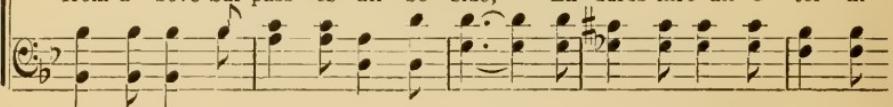
1. There is a sweet, en - dur - ing peace, Which comes from Christ above, To  
 2. This peace He free - ly gives to all Who choose the nar - row way, And  
 3. O soul, art thou at peace to - day? Heed well the fleet-ing time! Come,



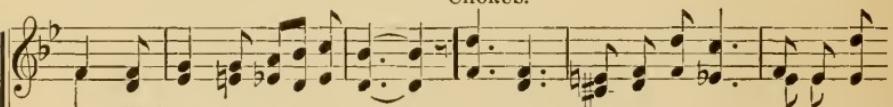
all who tru - ly fol-low Him In do - ing deeds of love; A peace the world knows  
 those who fol - low in His steps, He'll bring to end-less day; Then may our trust be  
 let the Savior be your Friend—Accept this peace sublime, The peace which cometh



noth-ing of, Sur - pass-ing all be - side; A peace that fills the soul with  
 firm and true, What ev - er {may be - tide, That o'er the soul may come His  
 from a - bove Sur-pass - es all be - side, En - dures thro' all e - ter - ni-



## CHORUS.

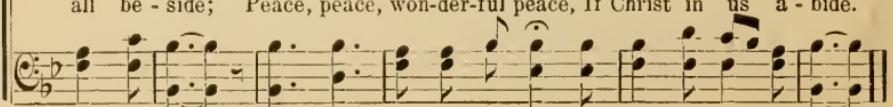


rest, If Christ in us a - bide.

peace, And Christ in us a - bide. Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace, Sweeter than  
 ty, If Christ in us a - bide.



all be - side; Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace, If Christ in us a - bide.



## No. 7.

## Have Faith in God.

E. E. HEWITT.  
DUET.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. "Have faith in God," the Sav-i-or said; He saw the path that we must  
 2. Have faith in God tho' clouds a-rise And o-ver-spread the glowing  
 3. Have faith in God: A fa-ther's heart Would to his child all good im-  
 4. Have faith in God: His word di-vine By day and night shall brightly

tread; The frequent thorn, the fading flow'r, The joy or pain of ev'-ry hour.  
 skies; Tho' sun and stars grow dim and pale, His boundless love shall never fail.  
 part; Much more will He regard the pray'r Of those who cast on Him their care.  
 shine, Un-til we pass the gates of light And faith shall yield to blissful sight.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

O bless-ed faith! Its song of cheer Re-vives our  
 The Shep-herd's staff, O faith! The Shep-herd's rod, [Omit..... of cheer  
 the staff, the rod,

*Rit.*

hope, dis-pels our fear;  
 our hope, our fear;

Still leads us on; have faith in God.

in God.

# No. 8. The Work We Love.

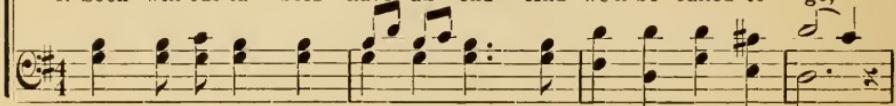
Words and Music written especially for Chas. H. Gabriel. "I believe this will be the last tune I shall write, for I am getting very weak, constantly confined to my bed, but my harp is already attuned for the Better Land. Yours in faith and song, Philip Phillips." April 4th, 1895.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

P. P.



1. We come to - geth - er here, once more, To sing and speak and pray;
2. Oh, how de - light - ful here to meet, A cheer - ful, hap - py throng,
3. This is a work we love so well, Sin - ners to win—our call,
4. Soon will our la - bors have an end And we'll be called to go,



None should be i - dle in God's house On this' His ho - ly day.  
To learn of wis - dom from God's word, And join in cheer - ful song.  
For Je - sus died to save the lost, And grace is free for all.  
To be with Christ, and all the good, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.



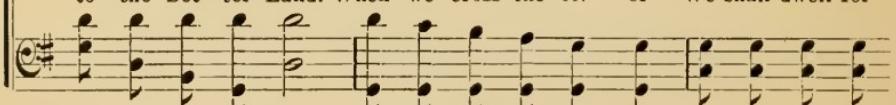
CHORUS.



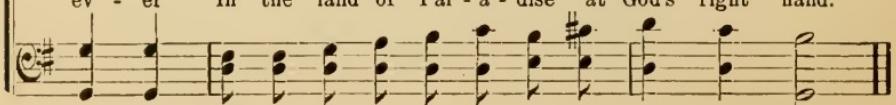
We are pass-ing on - ward, To our Fa-ther's dwell-ing; On-ward, for - ward



to the Bet - ter Land! When we cross the riv - er We shall dwell for-



ev - er In the land of Par - a - dise at God's right hand.



# No. 9.      Holy Spirit Guide Me.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

M. A. E.



1. Guide me, O thou Ho - ly Spir - it, As I take the up - ward way;
2. In the path of serv - ice low - ly, What - so - e'er I find to do,
3. When the cup of joy, o'er-flow-ing, To my ea - ger lips I lift,
4. When the way is dark and lone - ly, When the strokes of sor - row fall,
5. Lead me on, thro' Him, vic - to-rious, Till this life is o - ver - past,



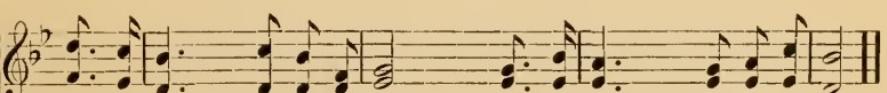
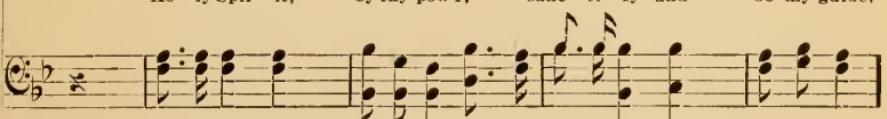
For the sake of Je - sus' mer - it, Lead me to the realms of day.  
Let the light - est task be ho - ly, Day by day my strength re - new.  
Make me grate - ful, ev - er show - ing, That the cup is Je - sus' gift.  
Teach my heart that "Je - sus on - ly" Must be then my "all in all."  
And I see the King all glo - rious, By His grace, safe home at last.



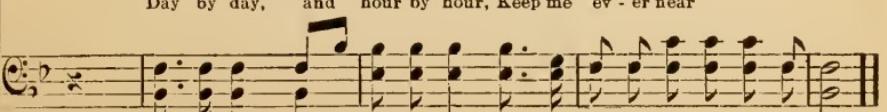
CHORUS.



Ho - ly Spir - it, by thy pow'r, Com-fort, sanc - ti - fy and guide;  
Ho - ly Spir - it, by thy pow'r, sanc - ti - fy and be my guide;



Day by day, and hour by hour, Keep me near the Savior's side.  
Day by day, and hour by hour, Keep me ev - er near



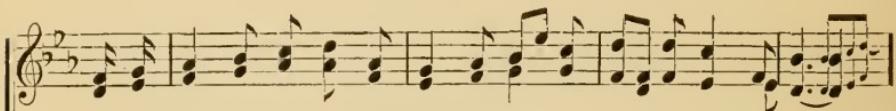
# No. 10. Don't Let Your Sickle Get Rusty.

Mrs. H. E. JONES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Don't let your sick - le get rust - y, The Lord hath need of thee!
2. Don't let your sick - le get rust - y, The time to reap is *now*!
3. How can you dare to stand i - dle When all the fields are white!
4. Don't let your sick - le get rust - y, For 'mid the tares and leaves



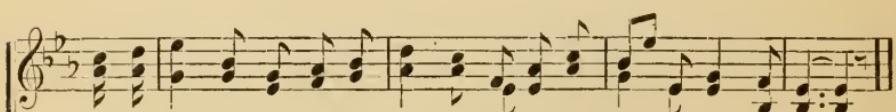
It is har - vest time in each land and clime, And dare we i - dle be?  
Just be-yond the blue, lo! the Cap - tain true Has crowns for ev - 'ry brow.  
Lend a help - ing hand! 'tis the Lord's command To la - bor in His might.  
There may hid-den lie from the care - less eye Some precious gold-en sheaves.



CHORUS.



Don't let your sick - le get rust - y, There's work that **we** must do!



There is grain to reap, there are vows to keep, Let us loy - al be, and true.

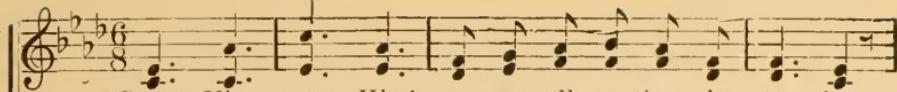


## No. 11.

## Crown Him.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.



1. { Crown Him, crown Him! o - ver all na-tions vic - to - rious,  
Crown Him, crown Him! tell of His king-dom all - glo - rious,  
2. { Crown Him, crown Him! now and for - ev - er a - dore Him,  
Crown Him, crown Him! ye, who have wander'd, im-plore Him,



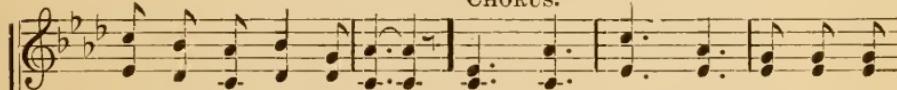
Shout ho - san - na! Je - sus has come to reign; }  
Raise the stand - ard, ev - er His cause main - tain.  
Lo, He com - eth! glad - ly the news pro - claim; }  
Seek His par - don, He will your souls re - claim; }



Laud Him! praise Him, join in the mighty cho-rus, Joy - ful sing the  
Hail Him! bless Him! worship and fall be-fore Him, Joy - ful sing the



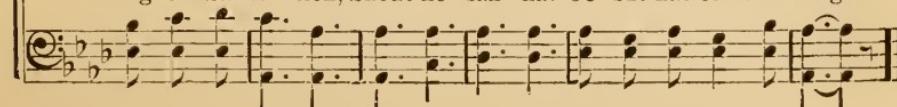
## CHORUS.



song with its glad re - strain. } Crown Him, crown Him! wor-ship the  
song with its glad re - strain. }



King of Sal-va - tion, Shout ho - san - na! Je - sus has come to reign!



# No. 12. The More Excellent Way.

E. D. ELLIOTT.

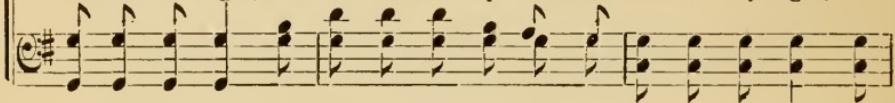
WM. EDIE MARKS.



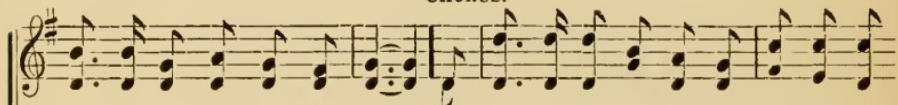
1. I once trod the downward, the dark sin-ful way, But now I am fol-low-ing  
2. That way was so storm-y I could not out-ride The temp-ests of life, for I  
3. The one led to darkness, the oth - er to light! Still on-ward I'll go, un-till



Je - sus each day; And out of a heart full of joy I can say, I  
had none to guide; But now I am walk - ing con-tent at His side; I  
heav-en so bright, With vis - ions of rap - ture shall burst on my sight; I



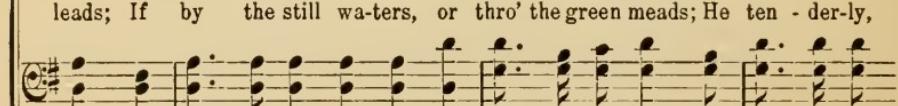
## CHORUS.



love the more ex - cel - lent way. I love to go with Him where-ev - er He



leads; If by the still wa-ters, or thro' the green meads; He ten - der-ly,



ful - ly sup - ply - eth my needs, I love the more ex - cel - lent way.



## No. 13.

## My Savior.

Dr. M. VICTOR STALEY.

C. H. G.



1. Oh, the glo - ri - ous thought, that what-ev - er be - tide, My Sav - ior, my  
 2. Oh, the glo - ri - ous thought, that what-ev - er be - tide, My Sav - ior, my  
 3. Oh, the glo - ri - ous thought, that what-ev - er be - tide, My Sav - ior, my  
 4. Oh, the glo - ri - ous thought, that what-ev - er be - tide, My Sav - ior, my



Sav - ior is close to my side, To give of His love, to dis-  
 Sav - ior with me will a - bide; A - bide with me ev - er, to  
 Sav - ior will e'er be my Guide, To lead me in peace where the  
 Sav - ior on Cal - va - ry died; His blood there was shed ev - ry



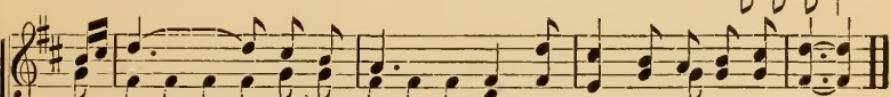
pel ev - ry care, To al - lay ev - ry grief, ev - ry bur - den to share.  
 calm ev - ry fear, With the bless-ed as - sur - ance, sal - va - tion is near.  
 still wa - ters flow, And to strengthen my foot - steps wher-ev - er I go.  
 sin - ner to save From the fear and the dark-ness sur - round-ing the grave.



CHORUS.



My Sav - ior, my Sav - ior, To Thee, to Thee will I flee;  
 My Sav - ior, my Sav - ior, to Thee will I flee, To Thee will I flee, to Thee will I flee;



Thy arms . . . . are my ref - uge, My hope, my hope is in Thee.  
 Thy arms are my ref-uge, my hope is in Thee,



# No. 14. I Want to Get Closer to Jesus.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I want to get clos - er to Je - - sus,— My vi - sion so
2. I want to get clos - er to Je - - sus, For oft - en I
3. I want to get clos - er to Je - - sus, Still clos - er and

oft - en is dim; To loook on His face and be filled with His grace,  
fol - low a - far; His voice I would hear sounding close to my ear  
clos - er each day; Till clasp-ing His hand I shall en - ter the land

## CHORUS.

I want to get clos - er to Him. Clos - er to Je - sus, clos - er to  
To tell what His prom-is - es are. Clos - er to Je - sus, clos - er to  
Where I shall be near Him for aye. Clos - er to Je - sus, clos - er to

Je - sus, Clos - er to Him I would be; To look on His  
Je - sus, Clos - er to Him I would be; His voice I would  
Je - sus, Clos - er to Him I would be; Till clasp - ing His

face and be filled with His grace, I want to be clos - er to Him.  
hear sounding close to my ear, To tell what His prom-is - es are.  
hand I shall en - ter the land, Where I shall be near Him for aye.

No. 15.

# The Victory.

J. L.

JOHN LANE.

1. If you have lost in the bat - tle of life, Do you  
2. Let go your sin and the Sav - ior own, If you  
3. From sin and fear you will then be freed, When you  
4. A robe and crown, and a vic - tor's palm, When you

want the vic - to - ry? If sin has you un - der in the strife,  
want the vic - to - ry? The en - e - my will be o - ver - thrown,  
get the vic - to - ry; The Lord will sup - ply your ev - 'ry need,  
get the vic - to - ry; And af - ter the storm a peace - ful calm,

CHORUS.

Do you want the vic - to - ry?  
And you'll get the vic - to - ry! The vic - to - ry! the  
When you get the vic - to - ry.  
When you get the vic - to - ry.

vic - to - ry! Do you want the vic - to - ry? Just look to the

Lord, and trust His word, And you'll get the vic - to - ry.

# No. 16. I Need Just Such a Friend.

E. V. ADAMS.

J. WESLEY HUGHES.

1. I need just such a friend as Je - sus, To lead me on the up - ward  
2. You need just such a friend as Je - sus, He bore your sins up - on the  
3. We'll need just such a friend as Je - sus, When crossing Jor-dan's swell-ing

way; A friend that will be near when the dark-est clouds ap-pear, oh, I  
tree; O give to Him your heart, nev-er say a-gain "de-part," For you  
tide, Tho' ser - aph an - gels wait, when we reach the pear - ly gate, There we'll

CHORUS.

need just such a friend as Je - sus. { <sup>I</sup> You } need just such a friend, One on  
whom { <sup>I</sup> you } can depend; { <sup>I</sup> You } need just such a friend as Jesus, A friend that will be

true, as no oth-er one will do, O { <sup>I</sup> you } need just such a friend as Je - sus.

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# No. 17. Jesus is Always the Same.

Rev. NEAL A. MC AULAY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus is al-ways the same; My foot-steps to guide in the way,  
2. Je - sus is al-ways the same; He helps me life's bur-dens to bear;  
3. Je - sus is al-ways the same; When sor - row would dark - en my soul,  
4. Je - sus is al-ways the same; When home-ward my soul takes its flight,

He keeps me in sad - ness, He fills me with glad-ness; His truth is my  
His strength is my treas-ure, His serv - ice my pleasure; How sweet His pro -  
His crim - son ob - la-tion, Brings sweet con - so - la - tion; His love makes my  
He'll guide me to glo - ry, Where love's sweetest sto - ry, I'll sing in the

## CHORUS.

com - fort and stay.  
tec - tion to share.      Je - sus is always the same! My soul with His love is a -  
wound-ed heart whole.  
man-sions of light.

flame! Oh, the treasures of grace . . . I be-hold in His face, . . .  
Oh, the treas-ures of grace, I be - hold in His face,

Je - sus is al - ways, al - ways the same, Je - sus is al - ways, al - ways the same.

## No. 18.

## Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toil, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
3. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre - cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be - lieved.  
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en - dures.

## CHORUS.

Grace . . . . . so free and bound  
 Grace, a - maz - ing grace so rich, so full and boundless,

Broad . . . . . as e - ter - ni - ty;  
 Grace, a - maz - ing grace broad as e - ter - ni - ty;

Grace . . . . . so wonderful, rich, and free, Grace, a-maz-ing grace.  
 Grace, a - maz - ing grace, so won - der - ful and free.

# No. 19. He Keepeth Me, Ever.

E. R. LATTA.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.



1. He keepeth me, ev - er, Where'er be the place! I've on - ly to  
2. He keepeth me, ev - er, With ten-der-est care! I've on - ly to  
3. He keepeth me, ev - er, From yielding to dread; Though darkness be



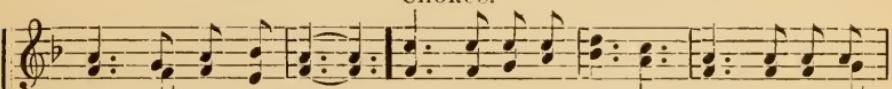
ask it— Most won-der - ful grace! Though sor - est temp-ta - tions,  
ask Him My burdens to bear! A word of His prom - ise,  
round me, And clouds o - ver - head! He still-eth my doubtings,



My Spir - it may try, I know my Re - deem - er  
He nev - er will break! Who - ev - er may leave me,  
He light - ens my grief! I've on - ly to trust Him—



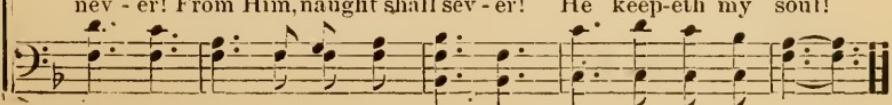
## CHORUS.



Will ev - er be nigh! He keepeth me, ev - er! His love endeth  
He ne'er will for - sake!  
He'll give me re - lief!



nev - er! From Him, naught shall sev - er! He keep-eth my soul!



## No. 20.

## Peace Like a River.

E. E. HEWITT.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

1. Peace like a riv - er is flow - ing to - day! Je - sus hath  
 2. Peace like a riv - er! at Cal - v'ry it springs; Trust-ing my  
 3. Peace like a riv - er! oh, still may it bear Life and re-

tak - en my sins all a - way; Spark - ling with mer - cy, its  
 Sav - ior my heart glad-ly sings, As more and more His rich  
 fresh-ing a - round ev - 'ry-where; Clam - or and sel - fish - ness

wat - ers so free Gush from the Rock that was riv - en for me.  
 grace He'll be - stow, Deep - er and wid - er the calm waves shall flow.  
 sweep-ing a - way, Bring - ing the bloom of love's beau - ti - ful day.

CHORUS.

Flow-ing to-day, flow-ing to-day, Peace like a riv - er is flow-ing to-day;

Flow-ing to-day, flow-ing to-day, Bear-ing a bless-ing upon its bright way.

## No. 21.

## Glory in the Cross.

Rev. DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In the cross shall be my glo - ry! This a - lone my boast shall be;
2. I be - held it in the dis-tance, And it seem'd to draw me near,
3. Then my heart grew strangely light - er, And a beau - ty fell on me;



I can nev - er tell the sto - ry, What the cross. has done for me!  
 Till I felt my soul's re - sist - ance All with - in me dis - ap - pear.  
 All the world was sweet-er, bright-er, Like an an - gel, I was free!



## CHORUS.



I will sing . . . . . of it for - ev - er, In the  
 I will sing of it, will sing of it for - ev - er,



land . . . . . to which I go; . . . . . In the beau-ti-ful land, . . . . . be-  
 In the sun-ny land, the land to which I go; In the sun-ny land,



yond the riv - er, . . . . . This shall be . . . . . my song, I know.  
 the land be-yond the riv - er, This shall be my hap - py song, I know.

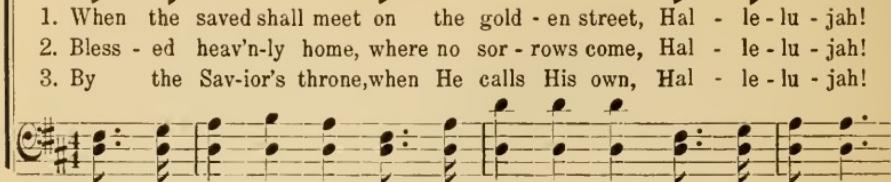
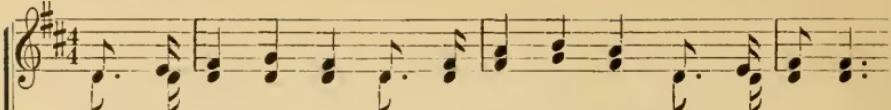


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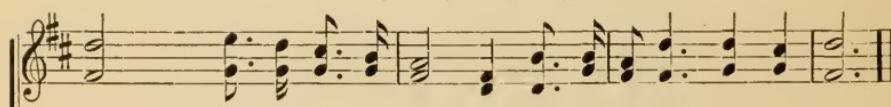
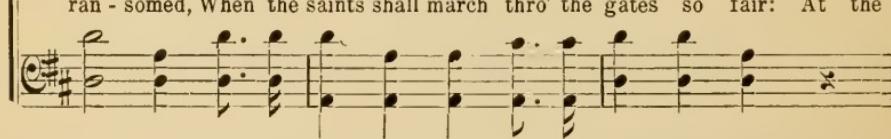
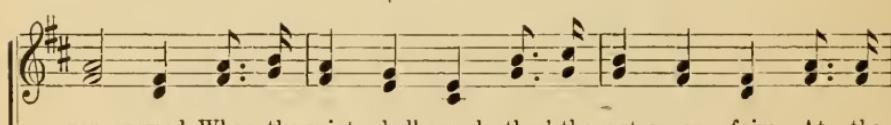
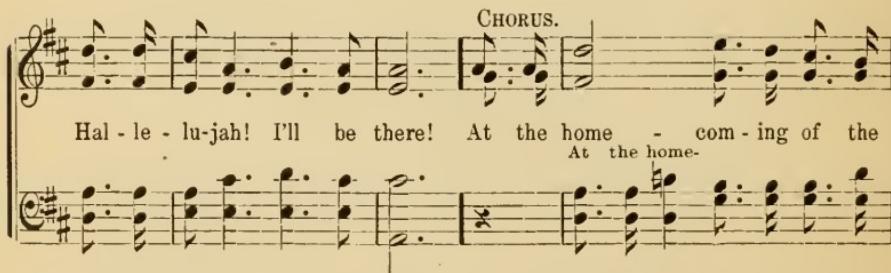
## I'll Be There.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.



## CHORUS.



home - com-ing of the ran-somed, Hal - le - lu-jah! I'll be there!  
At the home-



# No. 23. Jesus Calls for Faithful Laborers.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

JOHN T. GRAPE.



1. Je - sus calls for faith-ful la - b'ilers, Earn-est work - ers in His field;
2. Souls are per - ish - ing a - round you For the help that you might give;
3. Hearts are ach - ing 'neath the bur - dens That the dear Christ-love would lift,
4. Je - sus calls for faith-ful la - b'ilers, Who will an - swer "Here am I!"



For the grain is white to har - vest, And a - bun - dant is the yield.  
Go, my broth - er, seek the lost ones, Bid them come to Christ and live.  
If some work - er in the vine-yard Would but bear God's pre - cious gift.  
Who will gath - er pre - cious jew - els For the crown-ing by and by?



CHORUS.



Je - sus calls for faith-ful work - ers, Con - se - crat - ed, bold and true;



Oh, my broth - er, stand - ing i - dle, Know you not He calls for you?



## No. 24.

## Children's Praise.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. Songs of praise we bring to our Savior, King, Who hath said "Let little  
 2. Tho' so young and small, Jesus loves us all, And His smiling face o'er  
 3. Then glad songs employ, songs of praise and joy, To the Lamb who loves the

chil-dren come, For of such" said He, "shall my kingdom be." Kingdom  
 all we see; Gent-ly, day by day, still He leads the way; Bless-ed  
 chil-dren so; Let us each be true, live, and serve Him too, And more

## CHORUS.

of the ransomed, gathered home. We will sweet-ly sing of our  
 Je-sus, we will fol - low Thee.  
 like the Mas-ter dai - ly grow.

Sav-ior King, Till the ech-oes reach the vaulted skies! To the Lord a -

bove, Prince of Peace and love, Shall our sweetest songs of praise arise.

## No. 25.

## A Shelter in Thee.

ADA POWELL.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. To the Rock that is high - er than I do I turn: Fixed on Cal - va - ry  
 2. I am safe in the cleft that was riv - en for all, In its shad - o w my  
 3. To this Rock all may come who are wea - ry and lone, Or were tossed where the

Je - sus I see; There a ref - uge I find in the One cru - ci - fied,  
 sure - ty will be; I will hide beneath the Rock 'till the tem - pest is o'er;  
 storm wild-ly raved; Come ye in from the high-ways and plac - es of sin,

## CHORUS.

A safe shel - ter, my Sav - ior, in Thee. To the Rock that is high-er than  
 There is life and sal - va - tion for me.  
 Come and wel-come! O come, and be saved. high - er,

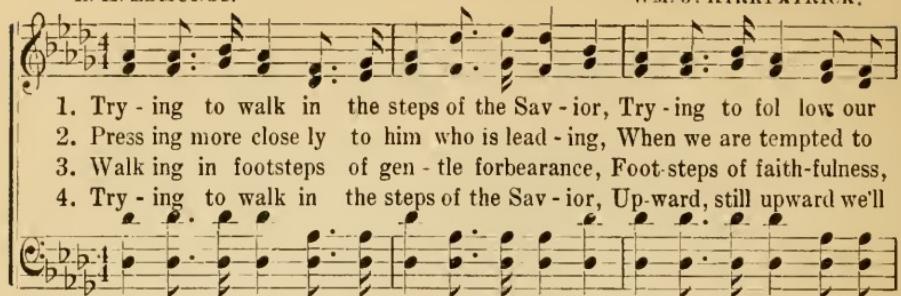
I, Will I cling 'till its cleft cov-ers me, Might-y  
 high-er than I, till its cleft cov-ers me;

Rock, ev-er-last-ing, my strength and shield, I have found a safe shelter in Thee.

# No. 26. Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUND'S.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

- 
1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol low our  
2. Press ing more close ly to him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to  
3. Walk ing in footsteps of gen - tle forbearance, Foot-steps of faith-fulness,  
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up-ward, still upward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,  
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,  
mer - cy, and love; Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom-ised,  
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

## CHORUS.



Hap-py, how hap-py the songs that we bring,  
Hap-py, how hap-py our prais - es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the  
Hap-py, how hap-py our jour-ney a - bove.  
Hap-py, how hap-py our place-at His side.



steps of the Sav - ior, Step ping in the light, step - ping in the light; How



beau-ti ful to walk in the steps of our Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

## No. 27.

## Tell It to Jesus.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Tell it to Je - sus— all of thy sor - row, All of thy  
 2. Tell it to Je - sus, he is thy Sav - ior, Tell it, and  
 3. Tell it to Je - sus, he is a ref - uge, In - to his

cares what-e'er they be; Sure - ly and sweet-ly, he will de - liv - er,  
 his sal - va - tion see; Do not de - ny him, do not de - fy him,  
 arms for mer - cy flee; Tell it be - liev - ing, tell it re - ceiv - ing,

## CHORUS.

He will sus-tain and com-fort thee. Tell it to Je - sus, tell it to  
 He will sus-tain and com-fort thee.  
 Grace to sus-tain and com-fort thee. Tell it to Je-sus,

Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus, He will hear, On-ly be-  
 Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,

lieve him, trust and re-ceive him, He will sus-tain and com-fort thee.

## No. 28.

## I Knew It Was to Save.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.



1. I won - dered why the Lord of light should 'ev - er come to earth,  
 2. I won - dered why He raised the dead or gave the blind their sight,  
 3. I won - dered why He ev - er said "come un - to me and rest,"



Or why He ev - er chose to live with men of low - ly birth;  
 Or why to men He ev - er said "I am this dark world's light,"  
 Or why He ev - er gen - tly drew the chil - dren to His breast;



I won - dered why to bless the world His heart and hand he gave,  
 Or why, when crown'd with cru - el thorns, He lov - ing - ly for-gave,  
 I won - dered why He ev - er claimed a vic - t'ry o'er the grave,



FINE.



But when I saw Him on the cross I knew it was to save.



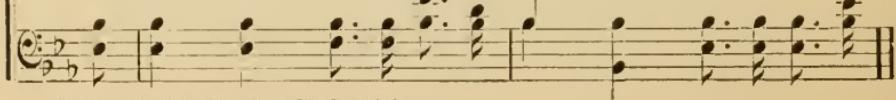
D. S.—when I saw Him on the cross I knew it was to save.

CHORUS.

D. S.



I knew it was to save . . . I knew it was to save . . . But  
 I knew it was to say, I knew it was to say,



# No. 29. Still There Is One Who Loves You.

JAMES ROWE.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Soul, bend-ing low in thy sor - row and care, Weep - ing and friend-  
2. Soul, toil - ing on in the val - ley of strife, Glean-ing where tares  
3. Soul, far a - stray in the mount-a-ins of sin, Lone - ly and wear-

less and near-ing de-spair, Faint with the bur-den you si - lent - ly bear,  
of con-ten-tion are rife, Wear - y of self, and dis-cour-aged with life,  
y of cry - ing "un-clean;" Tho' not a smile from the world you may win,

CHORUS.

Still there is One who loves you; Still there is One, Still there is  
Still there's a pre-cious One, Still there's a

One, Wait - ing and watch-ing a - bove you; Tend - er and  
precious One,

pa - tient, and faith - ful and true; Still there is One who loves you.

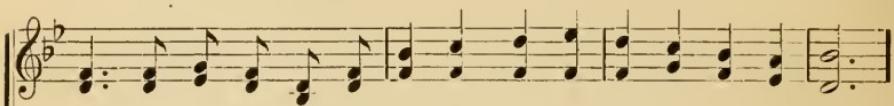
# No. 30. Living in the Sunshine.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

S. S. MYRES.



1. I am liv - ing in the sun-shine Of my Sav - ior's bless-ed face,
2. Day by day He walks be - side me, Fills my heart with peace un - told,
3. Ev - 'ry tri - al and temp - ta - tion Un - to Him I take in pray'r,
4. Bless-ed Je-sus, walk be - side me, Guide my foot-steps all the way;



And He fills my hap - py spir - it With the rich-ness of His grace.  
Sheds a ra-diance o'er my path-way, From the shin - ing streets of gold.  
And the sweet-ness of His pres-ence Gilds with light each earth-ly care.  
Lead me thro' life's wea - ry jour-ney, To the realms of end - less day.



## CHORUS.



I am liv-ing in the sun-shine, Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Bless-ed sun-shine



of His face, Walk-ing dai-ly in His foot-steps, Ful-ly trusting Him for grace.



# No. 31. I'm Nearer My Home.

IDA L. REED. *Chorus arr.*

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. I'm near-er my home to - day, The jour-ney will soon be o'er.
2. When fad-eth each day's last beam, My way wea-ry feet have press'd
3. I'm near-er that fond lov-ed land. I'm near-er its gates of light,

Each hour as it glides a. - way, Brings near-er its shin - ing shore.  
Still clos-er the mys - tic stream, That bor-ders the land of rest.  
And soon its bright sil-v'ry strand, Shall glad-den my spir - it's sight.

## CHORUS.

Copyright, 1891, by G. F. ROSCHE.

I'm near - - er my home,..... I'm  
I'm near - er my home, my heav - en - ly home, I'm

near - - er my home,..... I'm near - - er my  
near - er my home, My heav-en - ly home, I'm near er my home, my

home to day, Than ev - er I was be - fore.

*Rit.*

## No. 32.

R. H.

## In His Train.

Rewritten, with chorus, by MARTIN A. ELLIOTT.



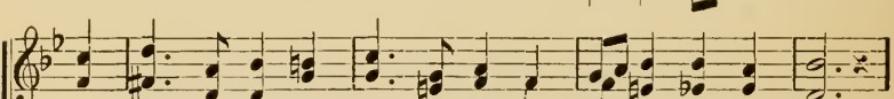
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;  
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,  
 3. A glo-rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came;



His blood - red ban-ner streams a - far! Who fol - lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;  
 Twelve vil - iant saints their hope they knew, And mocked the cross of flame.



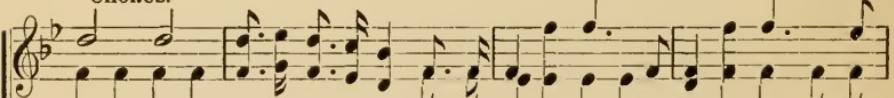
Who best can drink His cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain;  
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
 They climed the diz - zy steep to heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol-lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong, Who fol-lows in His train.  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n, To fol-low in their train.



## CHORUS.



Fol - low, I will follow Jesus, The Lamb of God, for sinners slain! I'll  
 Fol - low, fol - low, I'll will



# In His Train.



fol - low, I will fol - low Je-sus, I will fol - low in His train!  
fol - low, fol - low.

## No. 33.

## Jesus Is Mine!

Mrs. CATHARINE J. BONAR.

T. E. PERKINS.



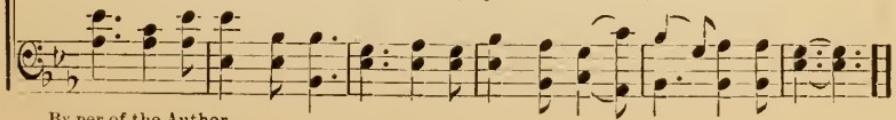
1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, mor-tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e-



- ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,  
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,  
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried  
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus ^ is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,



Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart away, Je - sus is mine!  
Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine!  
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!



By per of the Author.

## No. 34.

## All Friends Above.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. A. POST.



1. I've found a Friend, all friends a - bove, He gave Him-self to save me;
2. To Him I tell my dai - ly need; My grief, my joy He shar - eth;
3. From Him I draw sup - plies of grace, A fount-ain free - ly spring-ing;
4. O may I tell, by pow'r di - vine, Of Him, my Friend and Sav - ior,



And in the ful-ness of His love, E - ter - nal life He gave me.  
 Wher - ev - er He my steps shall lead, For me He kind - ly car - eth.  
 The ra-diance of His lov - ing face A light a - bout me fling - ing.  
 New jew - els in His crown will shine, New songs ex - tol His fa - vor.



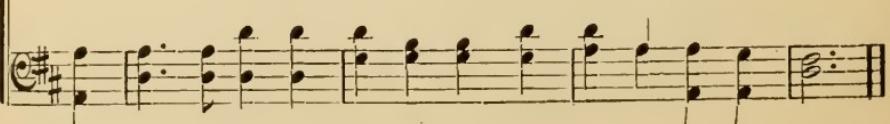
## CHORUS.



Oh, praise Him, praise my Sav - ior, He's my pre - cious Friend;  
 Oh, praise Him, praise Him.



Come, now, and prove His bound - less mer - cy, Love that hath no end.



# No. 35. There Never Was a Friend Like Jesus.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. When man by sin was con - demned to die, There  
2. He came to save when the world was lost, There  
3. He loved us so, He was cru - ci - fied, There  
4. He is the hope of a Chris-tian's soul, There

nev-er was a friend like Je - sus, For He came down when He  
nev-er was a friend like Je - sus; He ran-somed us at a  
nev-er was a friend like Je - sus; For sin - ners vile, on the  
nev-er was a friend like Je - sus; So we will sing as the

heard man cry, There nev - er was a friend like Je - sus.  
fear - ful cost, There nev - er was a friend like Je - sus.  
tree He died, There nev - er was a friend like Je - sus.  
a - ges roll, There nev - er was a friend like Je - sus.

## CHORUS.

O no, O no! There never was a friend like Je - sus;

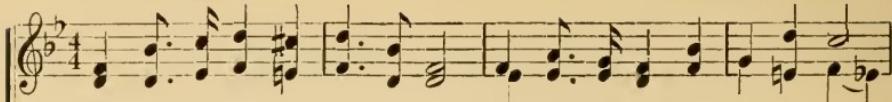
O no, O no! There never was a friend like Je - sus.

## No. 36.

## Praise Ye the Lord.

E. E. HEWITT.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. Praise ye the Lord, ye an-gels bright, Ye sun and moon and stars of light;
2. Praise ye the Lord, lo! He commands, The wondrous works of His own hands;
3. Praise ye the Lord, ye hills and vales, The flow'rs that gem the blooming dales;
4. Praise ye the Lord, both young and old, The lit - tle lambs of His safe fold;



Ye hosts who sing in heav'n a - bove, Ex - tol His might, pro-claim His love.  
 And winds and waves and storms ful-fill, The sweet de-signs of His good will.  
 The birds that sing their hap-py lays, Shall war-ble forth our Fa-ther's praise.  
 Let grate-ful hearts His grace re-cord, With joy - ful lips' praise ye the Lord.



## CHORUS.



Praise ye the Lord! praise ye the Lord! Swell gold-en harps the raptured chord;



Re-joice, re-joice! We sing a - gain Re - deem-ing love, A - men, A - men.



# No. 37. The Lord is Thy Friend.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The Lord bless and keep thee in all thy ways; May He be thy
2. The Lord pit - y thee in thy fear or grief, And grant to thee
3. The Lord make His face on thy path to shine, And guide thee in
4. In kind - ness and love He re - gard - eth thee; He of - fers thee

guard - ian thro' - out thy days; Thrice wor - thy is He of all trust and  
com - fort and sweet re - lief; Con - fide in Him ful - ly, keep thy be -  
wis - dom and love di - vine, And help thee to make His will whol - ly  
mer - cy and par - don free, Then in - to His bo - som for ref - uge

## CHORUS.

praise, He is thy strong - est friend.

lief, He is thy tru - est friend. The Lord is thy best and thy  
thine, He is thy wis - est friend.  
flee, He is thy dear - est friend.

dear - est friend! Oh, trust in His good-ness, on Him de - pend; He

ev - er stands ready His aid to lend, He is in - deed thy Friend.

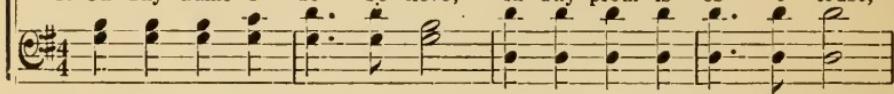
# No. 38 Jesus, the Sinner's Friend.

Rev. W. R. FITCH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Je - sus, friend of sin - ners Thou! Hear, O hear my ear - nest cry!  
2. Helpless to Thy cross I cling, This shall now my ref - uge be;  
3. On Thy name I do be - lieve; In Thy prom-is - es I trust;



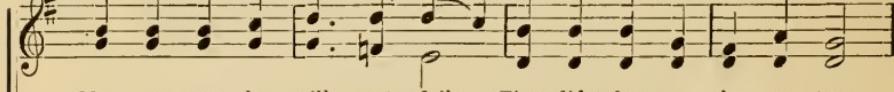
At Thy mer - cy - seat I bow, Save, O save me or I die.  
All I have to Thee I bring, Give I now my - self to Thee.  
As I am Thou wilt re - ceive; Thou art mer - ci - ful and just.



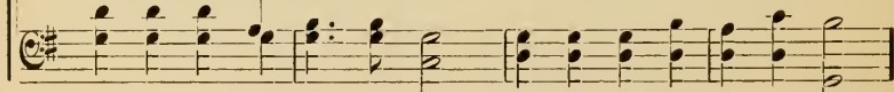
Oth - er help will not a - vail; Thou canst save, and Thou a - lone;  
Take me, Lord, and keep me Thine, Par-don, cleanse and make me whole,  
Give me, then, the grace I crave, In Thy love I would a - bide;



FINE.



Mer - cy sure - ly will not fail; Thou didst for my sins a - tone.  
Come in - to this heart of mine, Save and sanc - ti - fy my soul.  
Thou, and Thou a - lone canst save, In Thy bo - som let me hide.



D. S.-At Thy mer - cy - seat I bow, Save, O save me, or I die.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Hear, O hear my cry!  
Je - sus, friend of sin - ners, Thou! Hear, O hear my ear - nest cry!



## No. 39.

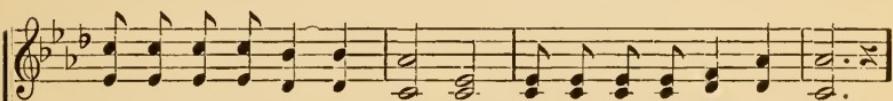
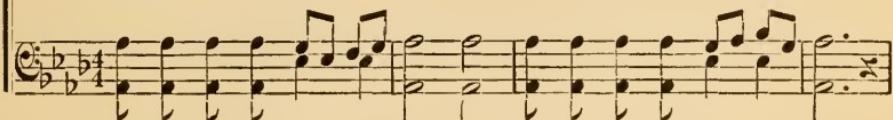
## Look Upon the Fields.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.



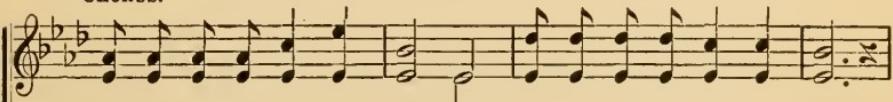
1. Look up - on the fields of har - vest, Wav-ing is the gol - den grain!
2. Loit'ring in the mar - ket plac - es, Ma - ny i - dly wait - ing stand,
3. Hast-en to the field, O reap - er, Do not long-er doubt-ing wait!



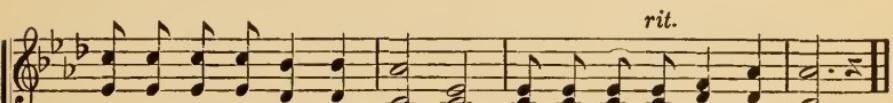
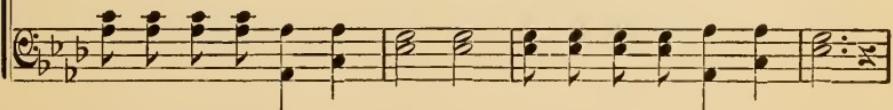
Ma - ny are the reap-ers need - ed, They shall la - bor not in vain.  
 While the sun is high in heav - en, Heed-ing not the Lord's com-mand.  
 Gath - er jew-els for His crown-ing, Ere it be for thee too late.



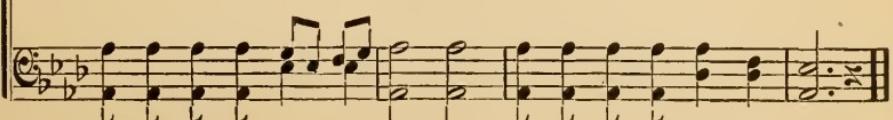
## CHORUS.



Hear ye not the Mas-ter call - ing—"Who will go and reap to - day?"



Rich, a - bun-dant is the har - vest, Who will bear the sheaves a - way.



## No. 40.

## On the Lord's Side.

JAMES ROWE.

ADOLPH JESREAL.



1. On the Lord's side we, And will ev - er be; We have raised His stand - ard
2. When we take the field He will be our shield, And will sure - ly lead us
3. 'Neath His ban - ner bright We will brave-ly fight, While a foe of truth re-



bright, And, with hearts a - glow, Love for Him to show, We are train - ing  
on, With a cheer - ing song, Thro' the hosts of wrong, Till the vic - to-  
mains; We will fol - low on, Till the world is won, And o'er all the



## CHORUS.



for the right.  
ry is won. March-ing on, march-ing on, Till our  
Sav - ior reigns. marching on, on, on, marching on,



bat - tle - cry re-ech-oes 'round the world; March-ing on,  
'round the world, Marching on, marching on,



march-ing on, With the ban - ner of the cross un - furled.  
on, on, marching on,



# No. 41. The Child in the Midst.

ADALINE HOFF BEERY.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. When Je - sus was asked by his ser-vants one day, Who great-est in
2. Tho' hon - or and rich - es may bright-en our way, And friends gather
3. God bless-es the chil-dren be - cause they are pure, And all may be

heav-en should be, He beckoned a lit - tle one to him and said,  
round with their cheer, Ex - cept we are will-ing the poor - est to serve,  
such by his grace; Thro' crosses and cares we may rise to his throne,

### CHORUS.

Such on - ly shall en - ter with me. O Mas - ter, re-deem us from  
No wel - come to heaven we'll hear.  
And shine in the light of his face.

hard-ness and pride, And make us a child in thy sight; With meekness and

trust may our bo - som be filled, And love guide our ac-tions a - right.

## No. 42.

## Singing for Jesus.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sing-ing for Je-sus, Sav-ior and King, Swelling high your voices  
 2. Sing-ing for Je-sus, swell, swell the song, Lift-ing high his banner  
 3. Sing-ing for Je-sus, all the way thro' Work-ing for the Master,

let the ech-oes ring, Sing of his mer-cy, sing of his love,  
 as we march a-long, Nev-er dis-cour-aged batt'-ling for right  
 ev-er to him true, March-ing with cour-age strong in the Lord,

## CHORUS.

Of his bless-ed home a-bove. "Glo-ry be to Je-sus,"  
 We shall con-quer in his might.  
 Guid-ed by his Ho-ly Word.

an-gels sweetly sing, Glo-ry be to Je-sus, Might-y Sav-i-or, King!

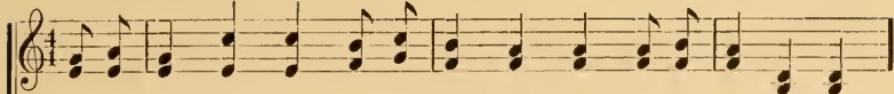
Ring out his prais-es, join earth and sky, Glo-ry be to God on high.

## No. 43.

## Marching Home.

JENNIE WILSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

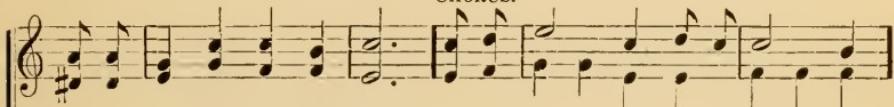


1. As a pil - grim band, bound for Ca - naan's land, We are march-ing home,  
 2. With our Cap - tain near, all the way to cheer, We are march-ing home,  
 3. With the crown in view, all the jour - ney thro', We are march-ing home,



we are march-ing home; Je - sus is our King, of His love we sing,  
 we are march-ing home; Tho' our foes as - sail, they can ne'er pre - vail,  
 we are march-ing home; And the bless - ed prize shines be - yond the skies,

CHORUS.



As we're marching, marching home, March-ing on - ward ev - er on - ward,  
 Marching on-ward, on - ward, march-ing on-



To a coun - try fair and bright, . . . . . March-ing  
 ward. March-ing to a coun - try fair and bright, march-ing on, March-ing



on - ward, ev - er on - ward, Where the Lamb will be our light.  
 on - ward, on - ward, march - i - g on - ward,

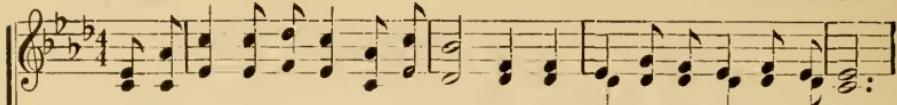


## No. 44.

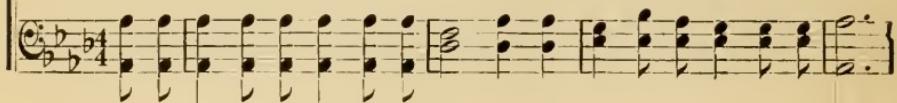
## Following Our Guide.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

F. S. SHEPARD.



1. We will fol-low our Guide o-ver mountain, We'll fol-low Him o-ver the plain;
2. We shall nev-er go wrong, if we fol - low The Sav-ior we faith-ful-ly love;
3. Oh, we never will question His wisdom; Our lives have been placed in His care;



Yes, wher - ev - er He leads we will fol-low Thro' darkness and sorrow and pain.  
And the thorn-i-est ways will but lead us To mansions of glo - ry a - bove.  
We will trust Him in tri - als, well knowing His mer - cy and goodness are there



CHORUS.



Fol-low-ing our Guide,      Fol-low-ing our Guide,      With a true en-

faith-ful Guide,



deavor, We will trust in Him for-ev-er;

Fol-low-ing our Guide,

faith-ful Guide,



Following our Guide,

Ev-er we will fol - low our Guide,

our faith-ful' Guide.



## No. 45.

## Work and be Glad.

Mrs. GEO. ARCHIBALD PALMER.

C. D. EMERSON.



1. 'Tis a glad sum-mer time, And a sweet sum-mer time, Work and be glad
2. 'Tis a glad du - ty-time, And a sweet, beau-ty - time, A time for work,
3. 'Tis a glad sum-mer time, And a sweet sum-mer time, And la - bor waits



As the hours go by; Let young hearts ask For an earn-est task,  
And a time for play; Both shall be dear To the heart sin - cere,  
In the way for you; Oh, turn with grace And a smil - ing face,



Un - der the morn-ing sky. Sad is the soul con - tent to stay, I - dly  
Full of a cour-age gay; Full of a courage, gay and strong, Blithe and  
Glad of the work to do; There's work to do for some one's need, Hearts to



thro' the live-long day; Quick to its work my hand shall spring, "Work and be  
brave tho' toil be long; Quick to its work my hand shall spring, "Work and be  
cheer by word or deed; Quick to its work my hand shall spring, "Work and be



glad" is the song I sing; "Work and be glad" is the song I sing.



# No. 46. Onward and Upward.

Rev. J. M. ORROCK.

C. D. EMERSON.

1. "On-ward!" is our Lead - er call - ing From the heights of glo - ry:  
 2. If with - in, be -neath, a-round us We are on - ly look-ing,  
 3. If at times our feet grow wea - ry, With the jour-ney length-en-ed,

For - ward, there-fore, noth-ing doubt-ing, Tell the gos - pel sto - ry;  
 What we see will oft con-found us, And de -serve re - buk - ing;  
 May we find our hearts grow cheer-y With the good hope strengthened;

Sa -tan's host may be de - fi - ant, And their deeds ap - pall - ing,  
 Up-ward must our eyes be turn-ing, 'Mid the scenes of sad - ness,  
 On -ward, up-ward, homeward pressing, Foes will fall be - fore us;

FINE.

Yet be faith-ful, firm, re - li - ant; Mind-ful of your call - ing.  
 And all ways of e - vil spurn-ing, Thro' His grace have glad - ness.  
 We shall con-quer, with God's bless-ing, For His shield is o'er us.

D. S.-Claim by faith the prom-ised bless-ing, And go for-ward brave and true.

CHORUS.

D. S.

On-ward, up - ward, ev - er press-ing, T'ward the prize that hangs in view!

# No. 47. The Lord is My Keeper.

Rev. W. B. WILLIAMS.

MARTIN A. ELLIOTT.

1. The Lord is my Keep - er, De - fend-er and Friend, On whom for my help I  
2. The Lord is my Keep - er, I'm safe in His care; My soul on the arm of  
3. The Lord is my Keep - er to stand by my side, My life to pro - tect and

can al-ways de - pend; Al-might-y, Om - nis - cient, and pa-tient is He,  
His strength He doth bear; He giv - eth me cour - age my foes to re - sist,  
sup - plies to pro - vide; In day-time and night - time He watcheth His sheep,

FINE. CHORUS.

His kind-ness and love are a won-der to me.

He's with me in troub-le to guide and as - sist. The Lord is my keep-

He keep - eth His vigils while they are a - sleep. The Lord is my

D. S.-On whom for my help I can always de - pend.

er, in Him will I trust, . . . Un - til this frail bod -  
keep - er, in Him will I trust, Un - til this frail

D. S.

y re-turns to the dust, . . . The Lord is my Keep-er, De-fend-er and Friend,  
bod - y returns to the dust.

## No. 48.

## Be Thou My Stay.

Dr. M. V. STALEY.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. O Lord, be Thou my stay, Thy aid I ask, Wher-e'er my path-way lies,
2. O Lord, be Thou my stay, When dan-ger nears; Still Thou my trembling heart,
3. O Lord, be Thou my stay, In grief and pain; Oh, let my anx-ious pray'r,
4. O Lord, be Thou my stay, When death draws nigh, When wild the billows rage



What-e'er my task; For - sake me not, O Lord What - e'er be - tide,  
 Qui - et my fears; For - sake me not, O Lord, Keep me from harm,  
 Be not in vain; For - sake me not, O Lord, When oth - ers flee,  
 Be Thou near by; For - sake me not, O Lord, In that last hour,



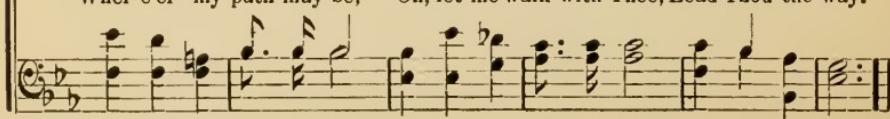
## CHORUS.



Teach me to ev - er - more In Thee con - fide.  
 Up - hold me e'er by Thy Al - migh-ty arm. O Lord be Thou my stay,  
 What - ev - er threatens, Thou My ref - uge be.  
 For in Thy pres-en-ce Death Shall lose its pow'r.



Wher-e'er my path may be, Oh, let me walk with Thee, Lead Thou the way.



## No. 49.

## Forgiven.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. A song is ring-ing in my soul "For - giv - en! for - giv - en!"
2. When first to me the message came: "For - giv - en! for - giv - en!"
3. I'm sing-ing on my way to heav'n "For - giv - en! for - giv - en!"
4. I'll sing while He shall lend me breath "For - giv - en! for - giv - en!"



Thro' grace I'm ev - 'ry whit made whole, My sins are washed a - way.  
 I shout-ed glo - ry to His name, My sins are washed a - way.  
 For blest as - sur - ance He has giv'n, My sins are washed a - way.  
 And praise Him in the hour of death, My sins are washed a - way.



## CHORUS.



For-giv - en! for - giv - en My heart is sing-ing all the time!



For - giv - en! for - giv - en! My sins are washed a - way!



# No. 50. Tell Out the Glad Tidings.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS,

Dr. S. B. JACKSON



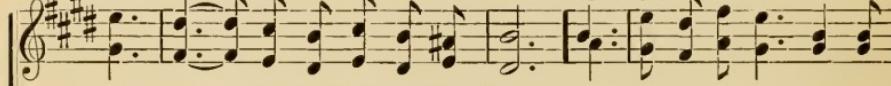
1. Tell out the glad ti - dings, sal - va-tion is free! Re - peat the old  
2. Tell out the glad ti - dings, till mountain and vale Re - ech - o the  
3. Tell out the glad ti - dings in joy - ful ac - claim, Let nev - er a



mes - sage to - day; Christ Je-sus bought par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree,  
sto - ry so true; The Sav - ior is a - ble, and nev - er will fail,  
lip dare be dumb; Sing glad - ly the hon - or of Je-sus, dear name,



## CHORUS.



And He is the Truth and the Way.

And He is al-might - y to do. Tell out the glad tidings—sweet  
And work with a will "till He come."



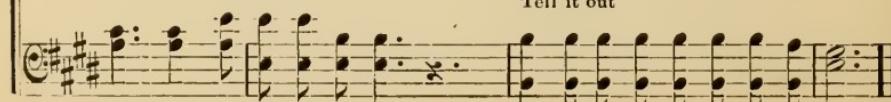
sto - ry of love; Tell it out, tell it a - gain, It echoes from

Tell it out, tell it a gain,



heav'n's high-est arch-es a - bove, Tell it out to the children of men.

Tell it out



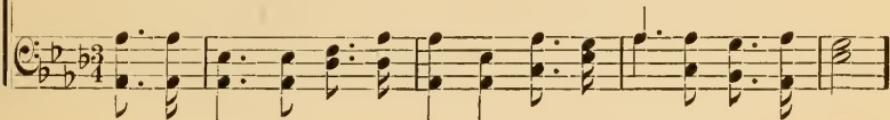
# No. 51. Was There Ever Love Like His?

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Came He from those streets all gold - en, Where no care or sor - row is;
2. An - gels bright and pure for - sak-ing, Heav-ens choirs and courts of bliss,
3. Came to save His help-less chil-dren, Sink-ing down in sin's a - byss;
4. Land of light and love im - mor-tal, En-trance there we must not miss!



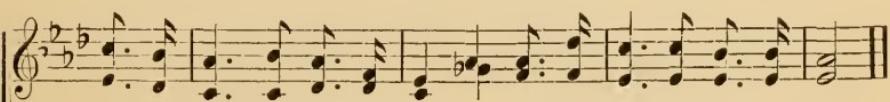
Told by seers and proph-ets old-en,—Was there ev - er love like His?  
On Him-self our na - ture tak - ing, Was there ev - er love like His?  
Lift - ing them to life and glad-ness, Was there ev - er love like His?  
For the way His hand hath opened—Was there ev - er love like His?



## CHORUS.



Love of Christ, so pure and ho - ly! Pre-cious love, un-fail - ing is;



Love so won - der - ful and change-less, Was there ev - er love like His?



No. 52.

## Tell Again the Story.

N. P. C.

## NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

1. Oh, tell a-gain the sto-ry ever new, That all may know  
the world may know, the world may know,
  2. Oh, tell a-gain the sto-ry, ev-er new, Of love di-vine,  
of love di-vine, of love di-vine
  3. Oh, praise Him for the sto-ry ev - er new, It reach - - es me,  
It reach - es ev - en me, it reach-es ev - en me,

## CHORUS

Then tell a - gain the sto - - ry new,  
Then tell, O tell a - gain the sto - ry ev - er new, O tell the sto - ry, tell the sto - ry ev - er new.

That all may of this precious Sav-i-or hear, And love Him too.  
learn to love and serve Him too.

## No. 53.

## Blessed Sunlight.

LE R. M.

LE ROY MOORE.

1. See the morn-ing sun-light bright-en, Mak - ing glad the day; Je - sus  
 2. At the noon-tide, while we la - bor In this world of care, Let us  
 3. As the twi - light shad-ows gath-er, And we seek our rest, May we

shines from out the dark-ness, Light - ing up the way; Let us gath - er  
 feel Thy ho - ly pres-ence With us ev - 'ry - where; Teach-ing us the  
 find sweet peace and com-fort, Pil - low'd on Thy breast; Oh, that all the

in the sun-beams—Life and beau - ty fair; Let us stand be-  
 pre - cious les - sons, As we jour - ney on; Fill - ing us with  
 world might know Thee, Lov - ing Sav - ior mine! May we feel the

## CHORUS.

fore His presence, Filled with glo-ry there.

peace and glad-ness, Till the day is done. Bless-ed sun-light, bless-ed sunlight!  
 sweet as - sur-ance, All in all is Thine.

In a world so fair; Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, We will meet Thee there.

## No. 54.

## As a Father.

J. S. F.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. What com-fort to our hearts to know, Where-e'er our wayward feet may go,
2. The friends of earth may ne'er re-pay The love we give them day by day;
3. So then in peace we on-ward plod; Our com-fort-er His staff and rod;

The God of a - ges loves us so, Yea, loves us as a Fa - ther.  
 But His grows bright-er all the way, Who loves us as a Fa - ther.  
 Our hope the ev - er - liv - ing God, Who loves us as a Fa - ther.

## CHORUS.

He loves us as a Fa - ther, And tho' we're weak and frail,

His arm of love is 'round us What - ev - er foes as - sail.

## No. 55.

## I Come to Thee.

Rev. T. O. CHISHOLM.

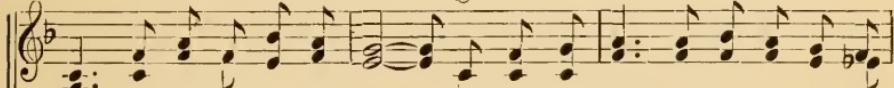
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. A - way from Sa - tan's hard and cru - el bond - age, A - way from  
 2. Too long my heart to pleasure's call hath list - ened, The fol - ly  
 3. The world, with all its emp - ty, vain al - lure-ments, No long - er  
 4. No sac - ri - fice my guilt - y hands are bring - ing, For one so  
 5. A beam of light from Cal-v'ry's lone - ly mount - ain Shines thro' my



:8:



sin and self I fain would flee; With grief and shame for all my years of  
 of my wast-ed life I see, My bro - ken spir - it craves Thy love and  
 holds its wont-ed charm for me, The sweet-est earth - ly chal - ice now is  
 vile, what mer-cy can there be? Yet if I stay, no oth - er hope re -  
 tears and bids my dark-ness flee, A pardoned soul, in hum - ble con - se -



D. S.-With - in Thine arms in ten - der mer - cy

FINE.



stray - ing, I come to Thee, O Lord, I come to Thee. . . .  
 par - don, I come to Thee, O Lord, I come to Thee. . . .  
 bit - ter,— I come to Thee, O Lord, I come to Thee. . . .  
 main - eth,— I come to Thee, O Lord, I come to Thee. . . .  
 cra - tion, I come to Thee, O Lord, I come to Thee. . . .



fold me, I come to Thee, O Lord, I come to Thee. . . .

REFRAIN.



D. S.

I come to Thee, I come to Thee, Thy love and grace my on - ly plea;



# No. 56. We Praise Thee at All Times.

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG.



1. We praise Thee at the dawn of day, For watch-ing thro' the night,
2. We praise Thee at the noon - tide hour, For health and strength to do
3. We praise Thee at the ev - en - tide, For all whom Thou hast blest;



For dew - drops on the wak - ing flow'rs, And for the morn - ing light.  
The tasks Thou hast al - lot - ted us,— For friend-ships pure and true.  
For earth, so sweet - ly in re - pose, For calm and peace - ful rest.



## CHORUS.



We praise Thee, Lord, most gra - cious King, At morn, and noon, and night;



Our lips shall al - ways prais - es sing,— It doth our hearts de - light.



## No. 57.

## Worthy Is the Lamb.

C. H. G.

C. H. G.



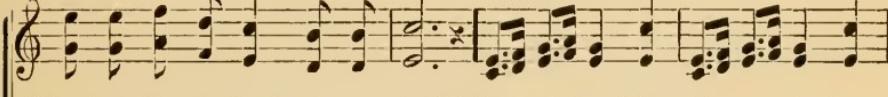
1. Hark! the voice of count-less thous-and-s sing-ing, "Worth-y is the Lamb
2. Let each heart be fill'd with em - u - la - tion! "Worth-y is the Lamb
3. Life or death e - ter - nal, ev - er - last - ing "Worth-y is the Lamb



that was slain!" All the might - y hosts of heav-en join - ing;  
 that was slain!" Let us chant the notes of full sal - va - tion!  
 that was slain!" Hon - or, glo - ry, rich - es, pow'r and bless - ing!



## CHORUS.



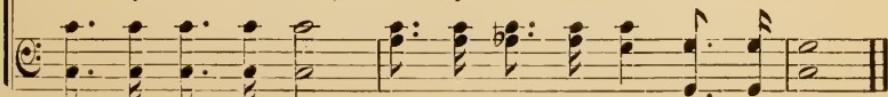
"Worth-y is the Lamb that was slain!" Hear the heav'n-ly cho - rus ring-ing,



'Round the throne for - ev - er sing - ing, Worth - y is the Lamb,



worth - y is the Lamb, Worth - y is the Lamb that was slain!

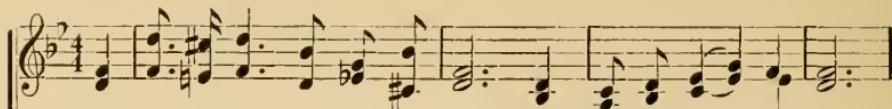


## No. 58.

## The Day Will Come.

Rev. NEAL A. McAULAY.

GEO. H. CROSBY.



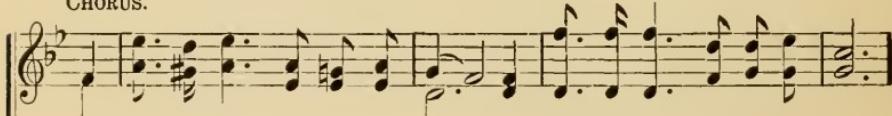
1. The day will come when I shall pass, Be - yond life's nar - row sea;
2. The day will come when all my thoughts, Will be re-called a - gain;
3. The day will come when all my words, Shall my at - ten - tion claim;
4. The day will come when all my deeds, Shall rise my soul to greet;



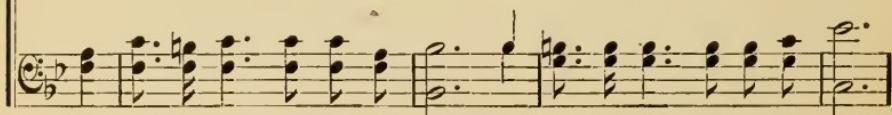
When all my thoughts, and words, and deeds, Shall show my des-ti - ny.  
 When God, my Judge, the books will bring, And mark each men-tal stain.  
 The good, in ten - der tones will speak, The bad, in blight and shame.  
 When God shall ev - 'ry ac - tion weigh, Be - fore His judgment seat.



## CHORUS.



Then, oh, my liv - ing, lov - ing Head, Give me Thy grace, that ev - 'ry day



I with the pil-grim sons of light, May walk the new and liv - ing way.



## No. 59.

## More of Jesus.

W. C. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. More of Je - sus, O my Fa - ther, hear my cry for more of Him;  
 2. More of Je - sus, O my Fa - ther, for in Him a - lone is rest;  
 3. More of Je - sus, as I jour - ney t'ward my home be-yond the sky;

For I need His gra - cious com-fort when my eyes with tears are dim,  
 When the heart is sad and wea - ry just to lean up - on His breast;  
 More of light up - on my path-way, more of grace to live and die;

And I need His strength to help me lest I faint be - side the way;  
 Just to hear His kind - ly mes-sage, full of love and full of cheer—  
 More bright vis-ions of the glo - ry - land a - wait-ing me a - bove;

FINE.

More of Je - sus, O my Fa - ther, all a - long the rug - ged way.  
 O I long for more of Je - sus and to feel His pres-ence near.  
 O I long for more of Je - sus and I long for more of love.

D.S.—Grant me dai - ly more of Je - sus, more of Je - sus, more and more.

CHORUS.

D. S.

More, more, more, more, Each day than the day be - fore;  
 More of Je - sus, O my Fa - ther,

# No. 60. In the Shadow of His Wing.

F. J. NEWCOME.

J. WESLEY HUGHES.



1. In the shad - ow of His wing, Oh, how sweet it is to rest; In the  
2. In the shad - ow of His wing, When the tempests'round me sweep, In the  
3. In the shad - ow of His wing, When the toils of earth are o'er; In the



shad-ow of His wing, What a shel - ter for the blest; What a safe and  
shad-ow of His wing, I can safe - ly go to sleep; While the storms of  
shad-ow of His wing, When I reach the gold-en shore; With the ran-som'd



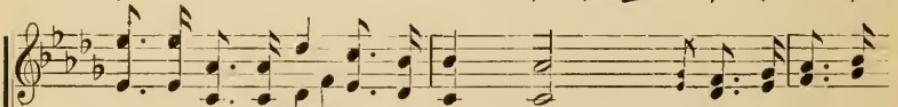
sure re-treat, What a hid - ing place complete, In the shadow of His wing.  
life shall last, I will hide me from the blast, In the shadow of His wing.  
ones, and blest, There for ev - er-more to rest, In the shadow of His wing.



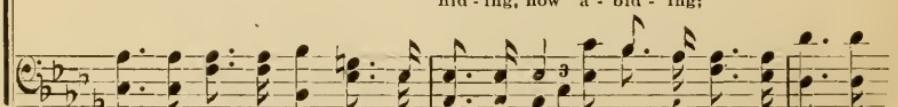
CHORUS.



In the shad-ow of His wing now a - bid - ing, In the  
bid-ing, safe - ly hid - ing,



shad-ow of His wing safe-ly hid - ing: What a safe and  
hid-ing, now a - bid - ing;



# In the Shadow of His Wing.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in treble clef, and the bottom voice part is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "sure re-treat, What a hid-ing place complete, In the shadow of His wing."

## No. 61.

## He Leadeth Me.

J. H. GILMOUR.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in treble clef, and the bottom voice part is in bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

1. He leadeth me; Oh, bless-ed tho't! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometime's 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic'try's won,

What-e'er I do, where-e'er I be, Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea—Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-don lead-eth me.

CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice part is in treble clef, and the bottom voice part is in bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me;  
His faith-ful fol-low-er I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

## No. 62.

## Because I Love Jesus.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My path may be drear - y, and sor - rows may blight, The clouds may be  
 2. Be - cause I love Je - sus, my Sav - ior, and thine, There's peace in my  
 3. My friends and my lov'd ones may drift from my side, Both rich - es and  
 4. Should pow - ers of dark - ness a-against me com-bine, Or death call me

hid - ing the blue from my sight, Yet I have as - sur-ance that  
 soul that is com - fort di - vine; 'Twill with me a - bide, for the  
 hon - or to me be de - nied; But, praise Him for - ev - er, He'll  
 sud - den - ly o - ver the line, Oh, then, ev - en then, per - fect

all will be right,  
 prom - ise is mine, Be - cause . . . . . I love Je - sus.  
 with me a - bide,  
 peace will be mine,

Be - cause

## REFRAIN.

Be-cause I love Je-sus, Je - sus, Be - cause I love Je - sus; my

soul is at rest, and in Him I am blest, Be - cause I love Je - sus.

No. 63.

## At Home with Jesus.

N. P. C.

NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

1. Sing, O sing with joy and glad-ness of home, our heav'nly home, There the  
 2. Earth-ly pleas-ures can-not lure me, for, best of all to me, As I  
 3. Bless-ed hope, as on I jour-ney a - long the rug-ged way, I am

glo - ry of the ransomed we shall share; And where all who love and trust Him  
 journey t'ward that cit - y bright and fair Is, that He who walks be-side me  
 trust-ing in His arms of love and care, And I know that in His like-ness

FINE.

shall go, when life is past, To be at home with Je - sus there.  
 will guard me all the way, And I know I'll reign with Je - sus there.  
 from death I shall a - wake, To be at home with Je - sus there.

D. S.—If I but faith-ful prove, I shall go to be with Je - sus there.

CHORUS.

What tho' the heart be wea-ry, and bur-dens hard to bear, Be-yond them

lies the cit - y bright and fair! Oh, the glimpses of its bright-ness!

# No. 64. Marching to the Promised Land.

E. E. HEWITT.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

1. March - ing on to Zi - on, Cit - y of the King;  
2. Man - na fresh from heav - en shall our needs sup - ply;  
3. Gi - ant foes may meet us, yet, let faith a - bound;  
4. Reach - ing to each oth - er help - ful hands of love;

March-ing to the prom - ised land; . . . Trust - ing in our Lead - er,  
March-ing to the prom - ised land; . . . Fount - ains free - ly spring - ing  
March-ing to the prom - ised land; . . . Je - sus goes be - fore us,  
March-ing to the prom - ised land; . . . Spread-ing light a - round us,

of His grace we sing, March - ing to the prom - ised land. . .  
in the des - ert dry, March - ing to the prom - ised land. . .  
an - gels camp a-round, March - ing to the prom - ised land. . .  
sun-shine from a - bove, March - ing to the prom - ised land. . .  
prom-ised land.

CHORUS.

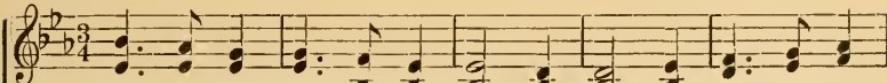
March - ing, we are march - ing; Come and join our hap - py band;  
March - ing, march-ing, we are march-ing; Come and join our hap - py band;

March - ing on - ward, march - ing; March - ing to the promised land.  
March-ing, march-ing, on - ward marching; promised land.

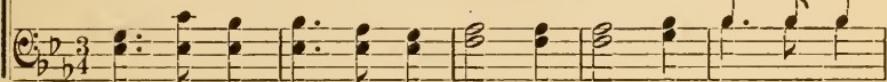
# No. 65. What Wilt Thou Have Me To Do?

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. What wilt Thou have me to do, dear Lord? I'm wait - ing to  
2. Sin - ners are wan - d'ring from home and Thee, In dark - ness and  
3. Har - vest is wait - ing, and ripe the grain, The la - b'rers, a-



hear Thee speak. Where wilt Thou have me go work to - day? Thy  
sin they lie, What wilt Thou have me to do, dear Lord? The  
las are few. Where wilt Thou have me go work to - day, And



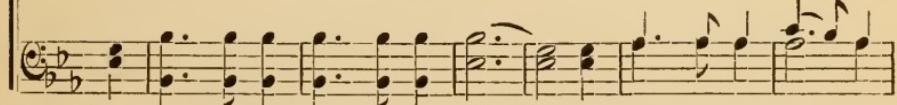
## CHORUS.



glo - ry a - lone I seek.  
mo - ments are pass - ing by. The work Thou wouldest have me to do,  
what wilt Thou have me do?



With vig - or I fain would pur - sue; For wis - dom I pray, Oh,



point out my way! Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do? . . .



## No. 66.

## Get Right With God.

MARIAN WENDELL HUBBARD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Get right with God, and all things are right! The clouds will break, the  
 2. Get right with God, tho' all else should fail He'll stand by you when  
 3. Get right with God, and then tell the world Tho' taunts and jeers at  
 4. Get right with God! will you still de - lay? He pleads with you! why

sun be bright, The sad heart will a - gain be light When you get  
 foes as - sail, And e - ven Sa - tan's host shall quail When you get  
 you are hurled; Let Je - sus' ban - ner be un - furled When you get  
 not to - day? The Spir - it calls, O kneel and pray And thus get

## CHORUS.

right with God. Get right with God, and all things are right! With your

eyes up - on Him, of self lose sight! You shall win the

vic - to - ry thro' His might, When you get right with God.

## No. 67.

## Be Not Afraid.

W. W. HOW.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. When the dark waves, round us roll, And we look in vain for aid,  
 2. When we dim-ly trace Thy form, In mys-ter-i-ous clouds ar-rayed,  
 3. When we feel the end is near, Pass-ing in-to death's dark shade,

Speak, Lord, to the tremb-ling soul: "It is I, . . . . . be not a-fraid!"  
 Be the ech - o of the storm: "It is I, . . . . . be not a-fraid!"  
 May the voice be strong and clear: "It is I, it is I, . . . . . be not a-fraid!"

CHORUS.

"It is I, be not a-fraid," it is I, It is I, be not a-fraid!

It is I, . . . . . be not a-fraid; Speak, Lord,  
 It is I, be it is I, be not a-fraid;

to . . . . . the trembling soul, "It is I, be not a-fraid."  
 Speak, Lord, to

No. 68.

# Stay, Holy Spirit.

Rev. W. B. W.

Melody by Rev. W. B. WILLIAMS.

A musical score for a hymn. It features a single melodic line in G major, 3/4 time. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The melody consists of two staves of four measures each, followed by a repeat sign and another two staves of four measures.

1. Stay, ho - ly spir - it, ev - er stay In this poor heart of mine;
2. What could I do with - out Thy help? How weak with - out Thy might!
3. My heart with com - fort Thou dost fill, My soul with joy un - told;
4. The truth Thou dost to me re - veal As by my Sav - ior giv'n;
5. Stay, ho - ly spir - it, ev - er stay In pow'r and love di - vine;

A continuation of the musical score, starting with a repeat sign. It consists of two staves of four measures each, ending with a final cadence on the fifth staff.

For - ev - er I shall bless the day Thou didst with - in me shine.  
With-out Thee, could I walk a step? How dark with - out Thy light.  
Sub - mis - sive Thou dost make my will, And Christ - like life un - fold.  
My heart Thou dost so great - ly heal, By sin so sore - ly riven.  
And lead me till in glo - ry I am Thine, for - ev - er Thine.

A continuation of the musical score, consisting of two staves of four measures each, ending with a final cadence on the fifth staff.

CHORUS.

A musical score for the chorus, featuring a single melodic line in G major, 3/4 time. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The melody consists of two staves of four measures each, ending with a final cadence on the fifth staff.

In dark - ness be my light; In weak - ness be my might!

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus, consisting of two staves of four measures each, ending with a final cadence on the fifth staff.

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus, consisting of two staves of four measures each, ending with a final cadence on the fifth staff.

Stay, ho - ly spir - it, ev - er stay, And guide me all the way.

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus, consisting of two staves of four measures each, ending with a final cadence on the fifth staff.

## No. 69.

## The Rest of Faith.

MARIAN W. HUBBARD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The bless-ed Com - fort - er has come, And dwells with - in my breast;  
 2. It is not that there are no storms To rage a - bout my path,  
 3. I am so weak, and so I lean On His strong arm a - lone;

My Sav - ior keeps His prom-ise true, And gives me per - fect rest.  
 But One su-preme reigns in my heart, And stills the tem-pest's wrath.  
 The grace that keeps me is the same That for my sins a - tone.

## CHORUS.

And oh, I love Him ev - 'ry day, I cast on Him my care,

And know His sym - pa-thiz - ing love, Will all my bur-dens bear.

## No. 70.

## I Know He Will.

Rev. W. R. FITCH.

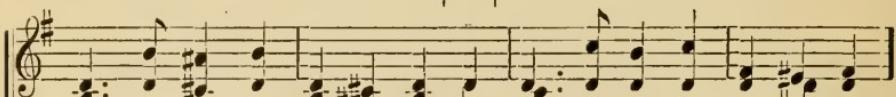
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. If from the straight and nar - row way My wayward feet should chance to stray,
2. If in my heart His word I hide, And in His prom - is - es a - bide,
3. Tho' fears a - rise with-in my breast, And heav - y bur - dens on me rest,
4. When here my pil - grim-age shall end, And Death his mes - sen - ger shall send,



As in some thoughtless way they may, A - gainst His wish and will, And  
What-ev - er else my way be - tide, He'll love and keep me still. His  
It is His will; He know-eth best! His prom-ise He'll ful - fill, My  
My strong-est, tru - est, sweet-est Friend Will be my help - er still. He'll



I, re - pent - ing, seek His face, De - ter-mined still to run the race,  
bless-ings on me He will show'r, My foot-steps guide, and, hour by hour  
grieves and sor - rows here to share, To light - en ev - 'ry load of care,  
bear me o'er the swell-ing tide In safe - ty to the oth - er side



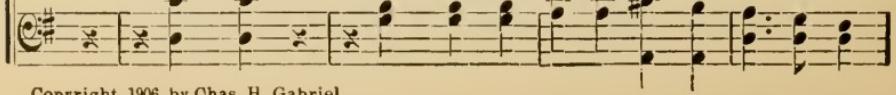
He will re-store me to my place, I know He will! I know He will!  
Will keep me by His might-y pow'r, I know He will! I know He will!  
And help me still my cross to bear, I know He will! I know He will!  
With Him for - ev - er to a - bide, I know He will! I know He will!



CHORUS.



I know He will! I know He will! He ev - 'ry prom-ise will ful - fill;  
He will! He will!



## I Know He Will.

He will re-store me to my place, I know He will! I know He will!  
Will keep me by His might-y pow'r, I know He will! I know He will!  
And help me still my cross to bear, I know He will! I know He will!  
With Him for-ev-er to a - bide, I know He will! I know He will!

## No. 71. For Love of Christ.

Mrs. G. D. MARTIN.

ROBERT BURNS.

1. "For love of Christ and in His name" We're mov-ing out to - day
  2. "For love of Christ and in His name" We dai-ly bear our cross;
  3. "For love of Christ and in His name" The lost we seek to save;

To where the fields are snow - y white, To bear some sheaves a - way.  
The things that once we loved the most, We count them now but dross.  
We crave the pas - sion of our Lord, Whose life for men He gave.

### CHORUS.

Will give, this mo-ment, all we have, And all we are to Thee!

# No. 72. Pour Down a Blessing.

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG.

1. Lord, we are gathered to wor - ship Thy name, To learn of Thy
2. Lord, we are here! We de - light in Thy house! And now in Thy
3. Lord, Thou art here, yes, to com - fort and bless; We feel Thy sweet

good-ness and love; Thy prais - es we sing as we fer - vent-ly plead  
presence we bow; Thy word we be - lieve, and Thy prom-ise we claim,  
presence with - in! We'll praise Thee on earth, and for - ev - er a - bove,

CHORUS.

For show - ers of grace from a - bove.

Oh, send us the bless-ing just now. Pour down a bless-ing up -  
For grace that has par-doned our sin.

on us, O Lord, 'Tis for the show-ers we plead; . . . . Pour down a  
the show-ers we plead;

bless-ing up - on us just now, Oh, pour down the blessing we need.

# No. 73. Be a Cheering Light.

JAMES ROWE.

AMELIA M. GABRIEL.



1. As thro' life you journey, Be a cheering light, Like the sun at morning,
2. Like a bea-con burn - ing On a hill at night, You may shed a-round you
3. Stead-i - ly and bright-ly, Shin-ing day by day, You will scatter blessings



Beau - ti - ful and bright; Shine in gloom-y plac-es, As you pass them by,  
Hap - pi - ness and light; Try to help the wea-ry, Thro' the drear-y days,  
All a - long the way; Less of care and sor-row, Ma - ny hearts will know,



## CHORUS.

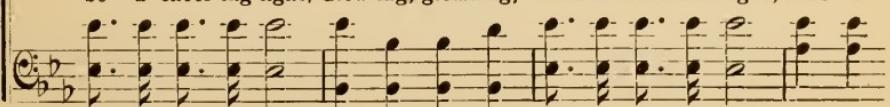


Cheer the lives that sor-row, Glad - den those who sigh.

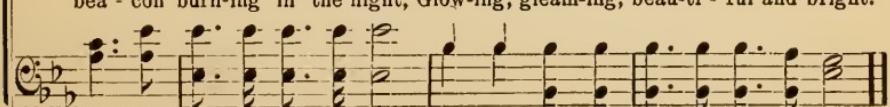
Try to guide the wayward, From for-bid - den ways. Dail - y, hour - ly,  
If you gleam and glist - en Ev - 'ry where you go.



be a cheer-ing light, Glow-ing, gleaming, beau-ti - ful and bright; Like a



bea - con burn-ing in the night, Glow-ing, gleam-ing, beau-ti - ful and bright.



# No. 74. Resting On God's Promises.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. I rest up - on God's prom - is - es, And plunge be -neath the wave  
2. I rest up - on God's prom - is - es, He is my strength and shield;  
3. I rest up - on God's prom - is - es, To keep me day by day;  
4. I rest up - on God's prom - is - es, His blood a - vails for me!

That flows a nev - er ceas - ing flood, The dy - ing soul to save.  
And all my be - ing's ran - som'd pow'r's To His con - trol I yield.  
And tho' all earth should fail, His word Shall nev - er pass a - way.  
He sweet - ly saves me for to - day, And for e - ter - ni - ty.

## CHORUS.

I am rest - ing on the prom - is - es of God; . . . . . I have  
the prom - is - es of God;

full re - demp - tion thro' His pre - cious blood; I am His and He is mine!

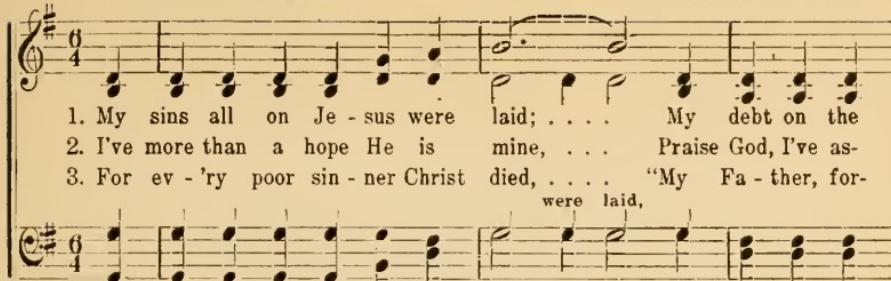
Oh, the rapture is di - vine! I am rest - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

## No. 75.

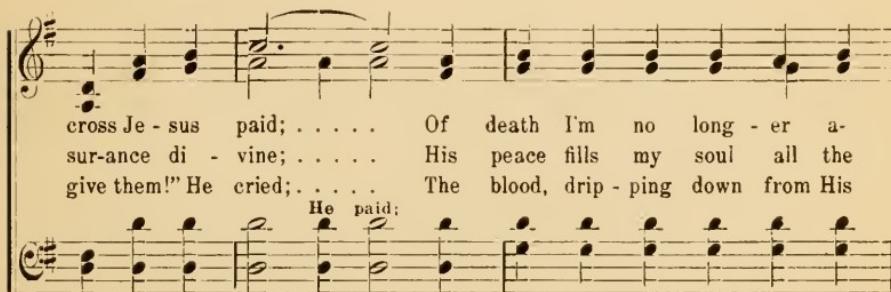
## God's Love.

Rev. CHAS. W. M. CROSSAN.

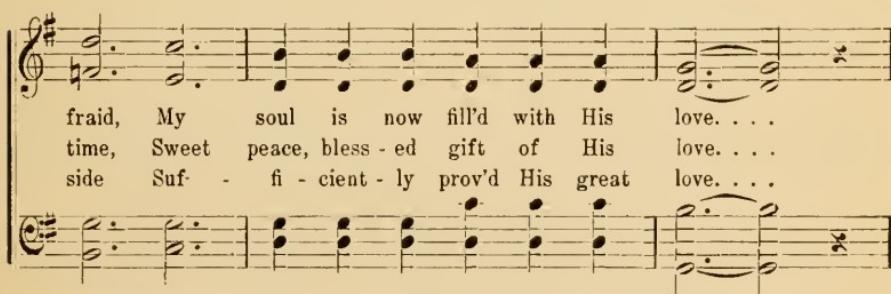
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



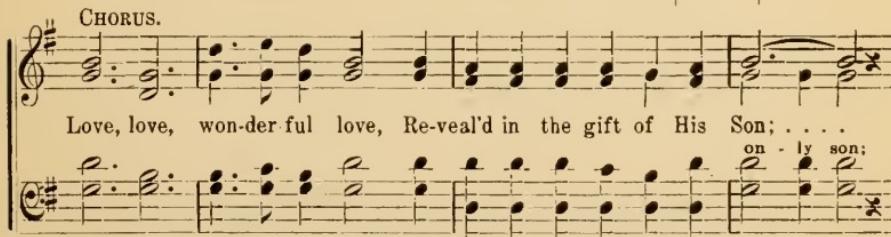
1. My sins all on Je - sus were laid; . . . . . My debt on the  
 2. I've more than a hope He is mine, . . . . Praise God, I've as-  
 3. For ev - 'ry poor sin - ner Christ died, . . . . "My Fa - ther, for-  
     were laid,



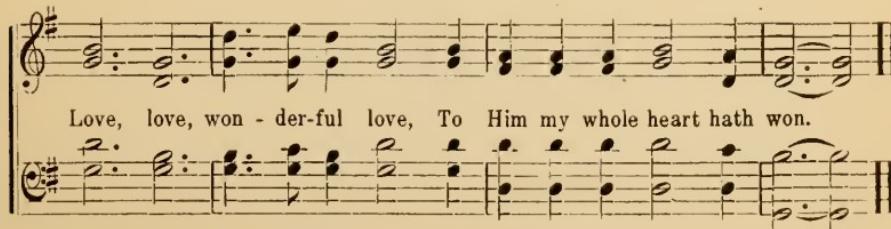
cross Je - sus paid; . . . . Of death I'm no long - er a-  
 sur-ance di - vine; . . . . His peace fills my soul all the  
 give them!" He cried; . . . . The blood, drip - ping down from His  
 He paid;



fraid, My soul is now fill'd with His love. . . .  
 time, Sweet peace, bless - ed gift of His love. . . .  
 side Suf - fi - cient - ly prov'd His great love. . . .



CHORUS.  
 Love, love, won-der-ful love, Re-veal'd in the gift of His Son; . . . .  
 on - ly son;



Love, love, won - der-ful love, To Him my whole heart hath won.

# No. 76. I Shall Not Pass This Way Again.

Rev. W. R. FITCH.

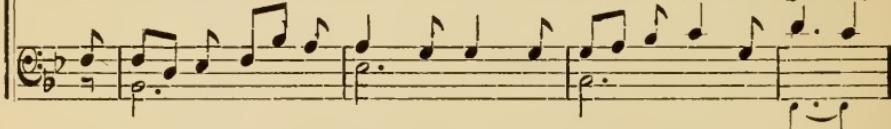
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



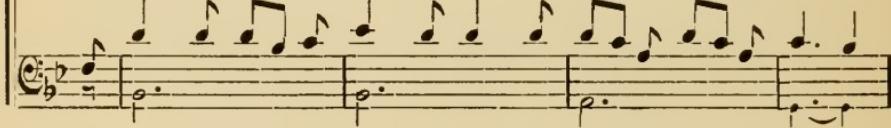
1. I shall not pass this way a-gain! The tho't is ful of sor-row;  
2. On ly the pres-ent hour is mine, I may not have an-oth-er,  
3. To cheer and com-fort oth-er souls, And make their path-way brighter;



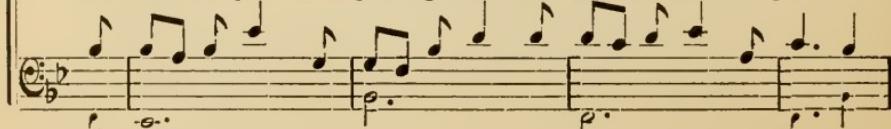
The good I ought to do to-day, I may not do to-mor-row.  
In which to speak a kind - ly word, Or help a fal - len broth-er.  
To lift the load from oth - er hearts And make their bur-dens light - er,



If I this mo-ment shall with-hold The help I might be giv - ing,  
The path of life lies straight a-head, I can re - trace it nev - er;  
This is the work we have to do, It must not be neg - lect - ed;



Some souls may die, and I shall lose The sweet - est joy of liv - ing.  
The dai - ly re - cords which I make Will stand un-changed for-ev - er.  
That we im - prove each pass-ing hour, Is of us all ex - pect - ed.



# I Shall Not Pass This Way Again.

CHORUS.



I shall not pass this way a - gain! O! then with high en - deav - or,



May I my life and serv - ice give To Him who reigns for - ev - er.



## No. 77. The Lord Will Provide.

Mrs. M. A. COOK.

C. S. HARRINGTON.



1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will pro - vide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or oth - er The Lord will pro - vide; It may not be my time,
3. Despond then no long - er The Lord will pro - vide; And this be the to - ken—
4. March on, then, right boldly; The sea shall di - vide; The path-way made glorious,

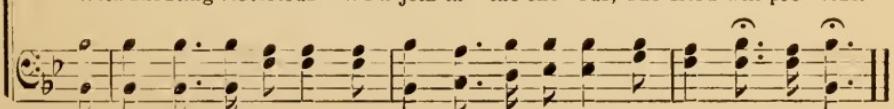


It may not be thy way, And yet, in His own way, The Lord will pro - vide.

It may not be thy time, And yet, in His own time, The Lord will pro - vide.

No word He hath spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken, The Lord will pro - vide.

With shouting victorious We'll join in the cho - rus, The Lord will pro - vide.



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## No. 78.

## Will You Meet Me There?

FRED WOODROW.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. There is a land be - yond the sea, A home prepar'd for you and me, Where  
 2. No sea-sons come and pass a - way; No night, but one e - ter - nal day Of  
 3. Oh, still a - jar the pear-ly gate, And yet the guardian an-gels wait; De-

sin or pain can nev - er be, Meet me there—will you meet me there? Where  
 beau - ty that shall last for aye—Meet me there—will you meet me there? There  
 cide be - fore it is too late—Meet me there—will you meet me there? Come!

Meet me there, meet me there, meet me there?

those who weep shall weep no more; Where storms of life and death are o'er- For-  
 hun - ger, cold, dis-tress and pain Are seen no more, or known a - gain; There  
 all who will may en - ter in, The soul be saved from death and sin; Yes,

got - ten—on that shin-ing shore, Meet me there—will you meet me there?  
 an - gels walk the shin-ing plain, Meet me there—will you meet me there?  
 all a crown of life may win, Meet me there—will you meet me there?

Meet me there, meet me there, meet me there?

# Will You Meet Me There?

CHORUS.

Meet me there, will you meet me there, In the home e-ter-nal,  
Will you meet me there, Oh, will you meet me there,

1 2

Ev - er bright and fair? Will you meet me there?  
meet me there? meet me there?

## No. 79. Work, for the Night is Coming.

SIDNEY DYER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours, Work while the  
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est  
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is spark-ling; Work mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,  
hours with la - bor—Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev - 'ry fly - ing mo - ment  
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.  
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.  
Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

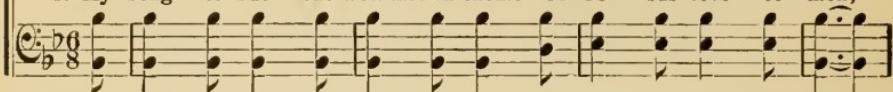
## No. 80. Sing Along the Way.

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG.



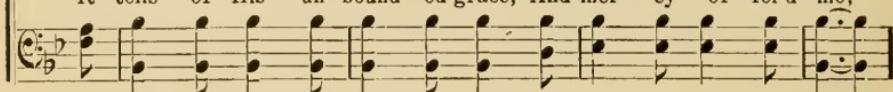
1. I love to sing when na - ture smiles, And all the skies are bright,  
 2. When storm-y clouds are gath'-ring o'er, I love to sing and pray,  
 3. My song is but the well-known theme Of Je - sus' love to men;



When birds their ma - tins to the Lord Are pour - ing with de - light;  
 For soon their sil - ver gleams ap - pear, And then they drift a - way;  
 And tho' I've sung it ma - ny times, I'll sing it o'er a - gain;



I love to sing when care sur-rounds, When sor - row-shad - ows low'r;  
 Perchance my song may cheer a soul, Or lead some heart to love  
 It tells of His un-bound - ed grace, And mer - cy of - fer'd me;



I love to sing a - long the way, In sun - shine and in show'r.  
 The bless - ed Lord who died for me, And rules and reigns a - bove.  
 So while I live and when I die, His praise my song shall be.



CHORUS.



I love to sing, Tho' na - ture smile or frown, For  
 I love to sing a - long the way, Tho' na - ture smile or frown, For



## Sing Along the Way.

in my heart; His love He's pour-ing down;  
in my heart, in full-ness sweet, His love He's pour-ing down;

No mat-ter what the day may bring, With-in His care I rest,  
With-in His care I rest,

And sweet-ly sing a-long the way, For Je-sus know-eth best.

## No. 81. I'm Glad Salvation's Free.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;  
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God,  
3. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-ry tear be dry:

CHO.—*I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free;*  
D. C. CHO.

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round His throne.  
But ser-vants of the heav-ly King Should speak His praise a-broad.  
We're march-ing thro' Im-man-u-el's ground, To fair-er worlds on high.

*Sal - va-tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.*

# No. 82. Song of the Soul-Winner.

B. W.

BESSIE WEBB.

1. Take full pos-ses-sion of me, O Lord, And let Thy love con-trol;  
 2. Fill with Thy spir-it my heart, O Lord, And make me pure and whole;  
 3. Give me the courage and strength, O Lord, To safe-ly reach the goal,  
 4. Put mu-sic in-to my heart, O Lord, And while life's bil-lows roll,

O fill me with an earn-est zeal To win for Thee a soul.  
 Live Thou and rule with-in that I May win for Thee a soul.  
 Where lies my own su-preme de-sire-- To win for Thee a soul.  
 Thy grace and help to me im-part To win for Thee a soul.

CHORUS.

Put mu - sic, mu - sic, Put  
 Put mu - sic of love, sweet mu - sic of love,

mu - sic in - to my heart, . . . And help  
 to - day, And help me, o

me, help me To win a soul for Thee  
 Lord, with pow - er I pray,

## No. 83.

## The Precious Blood.

Rev. J. M. ORROCK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. To Cal - va - ry, O sin-ner, come; Come, burden'd with your sin and shame;  
 2. To Jo-seph's tomb, O sin - ner, come; The bur - ied Sav - ior triumphs there;  
 3. To heav - en now, O sin - ner, look; The ris - en Je - sus there ap-pears;

Up - on the cross there hang-eth One, Em - man - u - el His blessed name.  
 His res - ur - rec - tion proves that He Was chos-en all our sins to bear.  
 He pleads His death up - on the cross, And pen - i-tents may dry their tears.

## CHORUS.

Oh, see His blood, the precious blood! The blood of the in-car-nate God!

'Twas shed for you, 'twas shed for me, That from our sin we might be free.

## No. 84.

## Rivers of Song.

MARIE R. BUTLER.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Sing of the One who is bless-ed for-ev-er, Arm of the fee - ble, and  
 2. Sing in the morn-ing: the bless-ed Re-deem - er Waits for the tri - bute our  
 3. Sing of the One who is strong to de-liv - er, Sing of the One who is

help of the strong; Love look - eth up to the won-der-ful Giv - er!  
 voic - es shall bring; Tar - ry no more in the land of the dream-er,  
 might - y to save; Sing! let your prais - es flow on like a riv - er,

CHORUS.

Pour out your prais - es in riv - ers of song.

Learn the new song that the bless-ed shall sing. Sing, for the heav-en's are  
 O - ver the si - lence of death and the grave.

full of His glo - ry, Prais-es are swell-ing in riv - ers of song; Sing till the

earth shall re - ech - o the sto-ry, Pour out your prais-es in riv - ers of song.

# No. 85. There's No One Like My Savior.

Rev. S. H. PRATHER.

C. D. EMERSON.

1. There's no one like my Sav - ior, Of all who earth have trod, The  
2. He found me a poor sin - ner, A lost, de - spair - ing one, If  
3. With right-eous-ness He clothed me, Cre - a - ting me a - new; And  
4. And now the old, old sto - ry, I pant to tell a - broad,— The

al - to - geth - er love - ly, The im-age of our God. There's  
left with-out His mer - cy, For ev - er - more un - done. But  
now my heart He sprinkles With heav'n's re - fresh - ing dew. Oh,  
name and fame of Je - sus, My King, my Lord, my God. Oh,

no one like my Sav - ior A - mong the an-gels bright; His glo-ry their's out -  
Oh, He had com-pas-sion! He took me by the hand, And said "Thou art for -  
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! My will to His re - signed, The Spir - it is trans -  
come to-day, ye sin - ners, Come all with one ac - cord; Re-nounce your sins for -

CHORUS.

shin-eth, As day out-shin-eth night.  
giv - en, My grace will help thee stand." Some day I shall be like Him, Im -  
form-ing My soul, and heart, and mind.  
ev - er And call up - on the Lord.

mor-tal, glo-ri - fied, And see Him robed in splendor, My Lord, once cru-ci-fied.

## No. 86.

## O Savior, King!

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

Unison.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. How sweet the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus, our Sav - ior! To us it  
 2. He came in gra - cious kind - ness, did Je - sus our Sav - ior, To lead us  
 3. Al - though despised, re - ject - ed, was Je - sus our Sav - ior, And by His

Solo, or Duet.

brings new glo - ry each time we tell it o'er;  
 in our blind - ness, in - to His light and love;  
 own neg - lect - ed, de - nied a dwell-ing-place;

The Fa - ther's on - ly  
 He with the low - ly  
 He loved us, and in

Son, He came Sal - va - tion that He might pro - claim; All glo - ry be un -  
 and the poor, Came down our sor - rows to en - dure; To cleanse our sin, and  
 our dis - tress, To com - fort, sol - ace, and to bless, He brought the balm of

CHORUS.

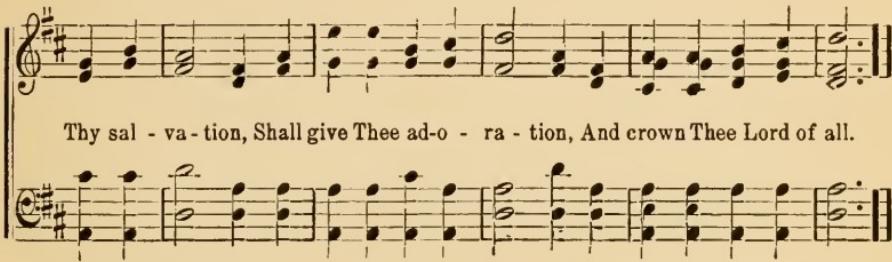
to His name, To - day and ev - er - more!  
 make us pure And meet for heav'n a - bove. O Sav - ior King, Thy praise we  
 righteous, And saved us by His grace!

sing, For Thy great ob - la - tion; Thee will we own! On Thee a - lone for

# O Savior, King!



help and strength we call, To Thee shall bow ev - 'ry na - tion, Ac - cept of



Thy sal - va - tion, Shall give Thee ad-o - ra - tion, And crown Thee Lord of all.

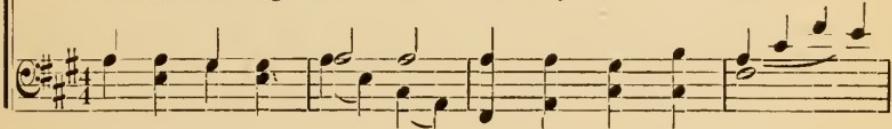
## No. 87. Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise



Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing 'round my bed.  
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A-men.



ev'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

## No. 88.

## Christ Our Pilot.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. O'er a track - less o - cean wide We are sail - ing on life's tide;
2. Je - sus knows life's ev - 'ry care, All its bur - dens He will share;
3. He has felt life's keen-est woe, All its sor - rows He doth know;
4. Trust - ing Him we fear no ill; Peace and joy our spir - its fill;



Storms of e - vil round us beat, Threat'ning ship-wreck and de - feat.  
 Ev - 'ry weak-ness, pain or smart, Touch - es His great lov - ing heart.  
 Worn and wea - ry, tempt-ed, tried, As a man He lived and died.  
 He will guide our bark a - right, We are pre - cious in His sight.



CHORUS.



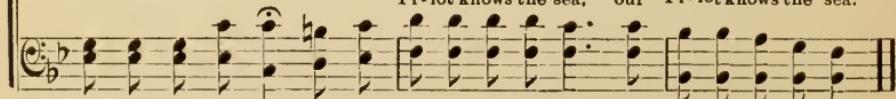
Christ our Pi - lot knows the sea, . . . . . Safe with -  
 Pi - lot knows the sea, our Pi - lot knows the sea,



in His care are we; . . . . . Storm nor tempest can pre-vail, We shall  
 His care are we, with - in His care are we;



rest with-in the veil, For our Pi - lot knows the sea. . . . .  
 Pi - lot knows the sea, our Pi - lot knows the sea.



## No. 89.

## Gather in the Grain.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN



1. Go, gath - er in the gold-en grain, for, lo! 'tis har - vest time; The  
 2. Go, gath - er in the gold-en grain,—a faith-ful reap - er be; Take  
 3. Go, gath - er in the gold-en grain,—your du - ty is as-signed; Be



call comes ring-ing o'er the world from ev - 'ry land and clime. The fields are  
 down the rust - y sick - le, for the Lord hath need of thee. Go out in  
 faith - ful in the cause of right,—the good of hu - man kind. Go, speak a



white to har - vest, but the reap-ers,—where are they? Up! for the Lord of  
 to the high-ways and the hedg - es ev - 'ry-where, And gath-er in the  
 word of com-fort sweet to some one in dis - tress, And He who raised the

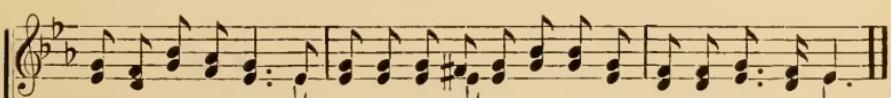
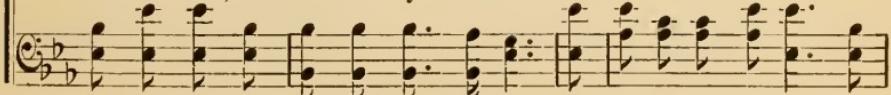


## CHORUS.

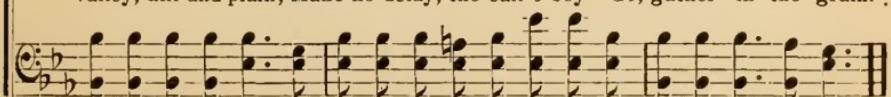


har - vest calls to work, to work to - day!

precious sheaves that lie neg-lect - ed there. Go, gath-er in the grain from  
 wid - ow's son, a - bund - ant - ly will bless.



valley, hill and plain; Make no delay, the call o-bev—Go, gather in the grain.



# No. 90. Jesus, Redeemer, Savior Mine.

C. H. G.

SOLO or QUARTET and CHORUS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Was it for me in si-lence Thou Didst once de-fense-less bow?  
2. Bless-ed the tho't, it is for me, The cross on Cal-v'ry stands!

Was it my sins that placed the crown Of thorns upon Thy brow? Was it for  
Blessed the hands stretched out for me, Those pierced, bleeding hands! Wonderful

me the words were voiced That still ring out a - new? "Forgive them, Father,  
love that nailed Thee there! Compassion, boundless grace! For these I'll serve Thee,

O for-give, They know not what they do, They know not what they do."  
Lord, un-til I meet Thee face to face, I meet Thee face to face.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, Re-deem-er, Sav-ior mine, I'm not a-shamed of Thee! Tho' sun and

# Jesus, Redeemer, Savior Mine.

moon re-fuse to shine, I still will call Thee mine Thro'-out e-ter-ni-ty.

No. 91.

## We Thank Thee.

Rev. J. H. GARRISON.

Mrs. FRANK P. DOOLITTLE.

1. For the Christ of Gal-i-lee; For the truth, which makes men free;
2. For the love that shines in deeds; For the life which this world needs;
3. For the right a-against the wrong; For the weak a-against the strong;
4. For the faith a-against tra-di-tion; For the truth 'gainst su-per-sti-tion;
5. For the cit-y God is rear-ing; For the new earth now ap-pear-ing;

For the bond of u-ni-ty, Which makes God's chil-(God's chil-)dren  
For the church whose tri-umphs speeds The pray'r "Thy will ("Thy will) be  
For the poor who've wait-ed long For the brighter age (the age) to  
For the hope whose glad fru-i-tion, Our wait-ing eyes (our eyes) shall  
For the heav'n a-bove us clear-ing, And the song of vic-(of vic-) to-

ENDING.

one, Which makes God's chil-dren one, we thank Thee.  
done," The pray'r "Thy will be done," we thank Thee.  
be, For the brighter age to be, we thank Thee.  
see, Our wait-ing eyes shall see, we thank Thee.  
ry, And the song of vic-to-ry, we thank Thee. A-men.

## No. 92.

## Willing Workers.

HARRIET E. JONES.

J. H. HALL.

1. We are will-ing work - ers in the o - pen field, Sow - ing in the  
 2. We are will-ing work - ers out a - mid the grain; We will wield our  
 3. We are will-ing work - ers in the fields so white, Toil - ing from the

morn - ing for a good - ly yield; Sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,  
 sick - les all a - long the plain; Reap - ing for the Mas - ter  
 ear - ly morn - ing un - til night; Glean - ing 'mong the bri - ars,

FINE.

sow - ing seeds of love That shall bring us fruit-age for the home a - bove.  
 we so dear - ly love, Reap - ing for the gar-ners in the realms a - bove.  
 searching 'mid the leaves, Bring - ing to the Mas - ter ma - ny gold - en sheaves.

D. S.—*Find-ing ev - ry-where a work of love to do.*

CHORUS.

We are will - ing work-ers, joy-ful - ly we sing! Sow-ing, reap-ing, glean-ing

D. S.

for our bless-ed King; Out up - on the high-ways, in the hedg-es, too,

# No. 93. Trusting in the Master.

L. B. MITCHELL.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. We'll sow the seeds of kind - ness in the blush of morn;
2. We'll sow our seeds of kind - ness when the sun is high;
3. We'll sow our seeds of kind - ness till the eve doth come,

Trust-ing in the Mas - ter, And kind-ly tend the plants the pass - er -  
 Trust-ing in the Mas - ter, We hope to reach by love each wea - ry  
 Trust-ing in the Mas - ter, And bring our sheaves rejoicing to the

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## CHORUS.

by might scorn, Trust-ing in the Mas - ter. Trust - ing,  
 pass - er - by, Trust-ing in the Mas - ter. Trust-ing, trust-ing,  
 bar - vest home, Trust-ing in the Mas - ter. Trust-ing, trust-ing,

trust - ing, Trust-ing day by day,.....  
 ev - er trust - ing, Trust-ing, trust - ing day by day,

Trust - ing, trust - ing, Trust-ing in the Mas - ter.  
 Trust-ing, trust-ing, ev - er trust-ing,

## No. 94.

## He calleth for Thee.

H. HARDIE.

M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. There was noth-ing with-in me that, just-ly, I might Give as rea-son why  
 2. I would not at-tend, tho' so oft-en He cried: "Son, look at my  
 3. He bore with me long, and He followed me far O'er the way where al-  
 4. He is ev-er the same, and His Bi-ble de-clares There's re-joic-ing a-

Je-sus should wash my soul white; I had mock'd at His mer-cy so  
 hands, and the wound in my side!" Oh, think of the love that could  
 lure-ments and lusts ev-er are; He brought me to pray, and He  
 bove o-ver pen-i-tent's pray'rs; That sins red as scar-let can

oft-en be-fore, He might have for-sak-en my soul ev-er-more;  
 bring thy Lord down To buf-fet-ing hate, and a brown-pierc-ing crown;  
 led me to think, With my feet slip-ping fast o'er the ter-ri-ble brink  
 be white as snow, If o'er them the blood of the Sav-i-or but flow;

But still in His won-der-ful mer-cy so free, He had room in His  
 "I bore all that an-guish to set thy soul free!" But Christ's love and  
 To de-struc-tion and death, and He turn'd me a-bout; Then I came, and He  
 He is plead-ing and call-ing, poor sin-ner, for thee, He'll not turn you a-

# He calleth for Thee.

*rit.*

heart for a sin - ner like me; But still in His won - der - ful  
mer - cy were noth-ing to me; "I bore all that an - guish to  
nev - er has since cast me out; From de-struc - tion and death Je - sus  
way since He saved one like me; He is plead - ing and call - ing, poor

mer - cy so free, He had room in His heart for a sin - ner like me.  
set thy soul free!" But Christ's love and mer - cy were noth - ing to me.  
turned me a - bout, Then I came, and He nev - er has since cast me out.  
sin - ner, for thee; He'll not turn you a - way, since He saved one like me.

## No. 95.

## Heaven.

T. R. TAYLOR.

Dr. L. MASON.

1. { I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home; } Dan - ger and sor - row stand  
Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home;
2. { There at my Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is my home; } There with the good and blest,  
I shall be glo - ri - fied; Heav'n is my home;
3. { Therefore, I'll mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home; } For I shall sure - ly stand  
What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home;

Round me on ev - ry hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther-land, Heav'n is my home.  
Those I loved most and best, I shall for - ev - er rest; Heav'n is my home.  
There at my Lord's right hand, Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.

## No. 96.

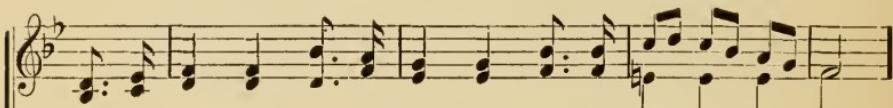
## We are Singing.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

P. P. BLISS.



1. We are sing - ing, prais-es bring - ing, To our Sav - ior to - day,
2. He hath led us, kind - ly fed us, With sweet man - na di - vine;
3. Cares and tri - als, self - de - ni - als Meet we day af - ter day;
4. Broth - er, love Him, come and prove Him Your Re - deem - er and King,



For His kind - ness in our blind - ness, Lead-ing safe - ly al - way.  
 Gen - tly chid - ing, ere a - bid - ing On our path - way to shine.  
 But so sweet - ly and com - plete - ly Je - sus drives them a - way.  
 He'll re - ceive you and re - lieve you; Hal - le - lu - jah then sing.



## CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! We are march-ing a - long;



Christ and glo - ry, won-drous sto - ry, Is the theme of our song.



# No. 97. In the Pilgrim Way.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. P. DANKS.



1. I am walk-ing with my Lord, In the way, in the way;
2. O how ma - ny friends I find In the way, in the way;
3. Heav'ly manna I am fed, In the way, in the way;
4. I am hap - py all day long, In the way, in the way;
5. If we walk till life is past, In the way, in the way;

In the way. in the way.



Since my soul has been re - stored, In the way, in the pil - grim way.  
 Friends who are both true and kind, In the way, in the pil - grim way.  
 Ta - bles all a - round are spread, In the way, in the pil - grim way.  
 March-ing with a joy - ful song, In the way, in the pil - grim way.  
 Heaven's gate we'll find at last, In the way, in the pil - grim way.



## CHORUS.

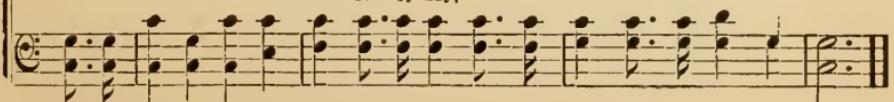


Come and walk in the way, Blessed way, blessed way;  
 Come and walk in the way, Blessed way, blessed way;



Serv-ing Je-sus ev -'ry day, In the way, in the pil - grim way.

ev -'ry day,



No. 98.

# Shout the Victory.

Rev. EDWIN GENE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There is vic - to - ry in the air to - day, It sounds from far and
2. There is vic - to - ry in the air to - day, We're pledged to bring it
3. There is vic - to - ry in the air to - day, God's prom - ise makes it

near; Our fa - thers brave-ly cleared the way, We fol - low with a cheer.  
in, To nev - er fal - ter, come what may, To tri-umph o - ver sin.  
sure; His word, tho' heav'n and earth de - cay, For - ev - er shall en - dure.

## CHORUS.

Then shout the glo - rious vic - to - ry! shout the  
shout the vic - to - ry! shout the

vic - to - ry! Our Lord and Sav - ior leads the way! Our

col - ors float o'er land and sea, We hail the com - ing day.

## No. 99.

## Forever Mine.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. He is mine! oh, blessed por-tion! Can a mor-tal heart con-ceive  
 2. He is mine! oh, price-less treas-ure! In those far-off heav'n-ly lands,  
 3. He is mine! His voice hath spo-ken! I have heard it in His word;  
 4. He is mine! and I shall see Him! Yes, my eyes shall feast and gaze

Why the Lord and King of heav-en Should a sin-ner thus re - ceive  
 O - ver in that sun-bright re-gion I've a house not made with hands!  
 Not one prom-ise shall be bro-ken; True and faith-ful is the Lord!  
 On the face of my Re-deem-er, Lost in won-der, love and praise;

And a-dopt me as His own, Make me joint-heir to His throne!  
 Here a wan-drer, naught I care, I've a man-sion o-ver there.  
 Heav'n and earth may pass a-way, But His word a-bides for aye.  
 I shall see Him! Oh, what bliss! I shall see Him as He is!

CHORUS.

Mine, for-ev-er mine! He is mine, for-ev-er mine!  
 He is mine, mine, forever mine! He is mine, is mine, forever mine!

I will tell it so the world will hear it: He is mine, for-ev-er mine!

No. 100.

## His Love.

Mrs. L. K. ROGERS,

CHAS, H. GABRIEL,

1. Go spread the joy - ful ti - dings Of His love, . . . . .  
2. Tell those who mourn in dark - ness Of His love, . . . . .  
3. Fill all the world with prais - es Of His love, . . . . .  
of His love,

Tell the na - tions o'er the wa -ters Of His love; . . . . .  
And re - peat the bless - ed prom - ise Of His love; . . . . .  
Oh, how sweet to tell the sto - ry Of His love; . . . . .  
of His love;

Oh, the pre - cious sto - ry! be mine the glo - ry To tell the bless-ed  
Oh, the pre - cious sto - ry, re - plete with glo - ry! Ring out the bless-ed  
Yes, the pre - cious sto - ry, be mine the glo - ry To tell the bless-ed

FINE. CHORUS.

ti - dings of re - deem - ing love. The light is break-ing. Je - sus

comes, Je - sus comes; The light is break-ing, Je - sus comes! . . . . .  
Je - sus comes!

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# No. 101. Jesus is Calling To-day.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

Dr. L. O. EMERSON.



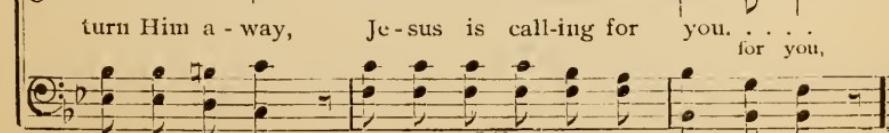
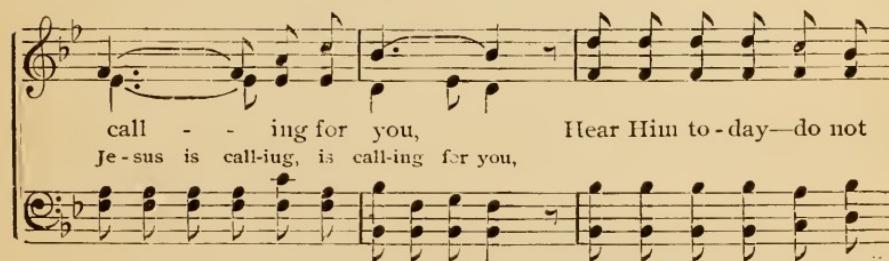
1. Je - sus is call-ing! O hear Him to - day, Call-ing for you,  
2. Je - sus is call-ing! Your serv-ice He needs, Call-ing for you,  
3. Je - sus is call-ing! He stands at the door, Call-ing for you,



call-ing for you; Will you not quickly the summons o - bey?  
call-ing for you; Ten-der - ly, pa - tient-ly with you He pleads,  
call-ing for you; O - pen your heart, and His mer-cy im - plore,



Je-sus is call-ing for you! . . . Call - - ing for you . . .  
for you. Je-sus is call-iug, is call-ing for you,



## No. 102.

## Be Not Afraid.

Rev. ALFRED J. HOUGH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Come weal, come woe where'er we go, God is not far a-way;  
 2. Tho' clouds may veil the stars that sail O'er bound-less seas of space,  
 3. Thro' chang ing years, in joy and tears, The changeless One a-bides,

He holds the storm-y winds that blow, And molds the gold-en day.  
 And lights a-long all shores may fail, God will not hide His face:  
 And safe the soul from doubts and fears That in His bos-om hides.

The dark-est night to Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade,  
 But sweet-ly whispers while His hands Up-on His own are laid,—  
 On nois-y street, in still re-treat, Thro' vales of deep-est shade,

He speaks in tones of ten-der might, "My child, be not a-fraid."  
 "Lo! at thy side thy Fa-ther stands, My child, be not a-fraid."  
 That voice is heard with accents sweet, "My child, be not a-fraid."

CHORUS. Be not a-fraid, . . . . Be not a-fraid, . . . . Cres.

1st time. Child, be not, be not a-fraid, Child, be not, be not afraid, The darkest night to  
 2d time. Child, be not, be not a-fraid, Child, be not, be not afraid, He speaks in tones of

# Be Not Afraid.

Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade,  
[Omit. . . . .] tender might, "My child be not afraid."

## No. 103.      Thy Will be Done.

W. H. GARDNER.

EDWIN MOORE.

1. { Thy will be done, O Lord, Thy will be done in me; }  
  { This is my con - stant pray'r, Wher - ev - er I may be. }  
2. { Thy will be done, O Lord; In meek sub-mis - sion, lo, }  
  { Wher-e'er Thou lead - est me, I'll glad-ly with Thee go. }  
3. { Thy will be done, O Lord; I will not fear the gloom }  
  { That hov - ers o'er the grave, For Thou wilt lead me home. }

CHORUS.

Thy will be done, O bless-ed One, I know that it is best;  
Lead Thou the way, and come what may, On Thee I'll sweet-ly rest.

## No. 104.

## Consecration Hymn.

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG.



1. O Lord, a - round Thy mer - cy seat We meek - ly, hum - bly bow,  
 2. Re-move from us all trace of wrong, And mould us to Thy will;  
 3. We can - not do with - out Thee, Lord! No joy of earth's like Thine;  
 s. And may we from this place, to - night, Go forth to work for Thee;



To con - se - crate our life and all To Thee—for Thee, just now.  
 Oh, keep us ho - ly from this hour, On us Thy dews dis - till.  
 No rest or peace a - part from Thee, Our Sav - ior, Love Di - vine.  
 To fol - low where Thy hand shall lead, On land, or o'er the sea.



## CHORUS.



Oh, take us, Lord, as we are now, And make us pure with - in;



Re - kin - dle fire in ev - 'ry heart, And leave no room for sin.



## No. 105.

## America, Awake!

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL,

2/4 time signature, key of G major. The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The lyrics for the first three stanzas are:

1. A - mer - i - ca, a - wake to your dan - ger! There's a  
 2. A - mer - i - ca, a - wake to your dan - ger! Oh, be  
 3. A - mer - i - ca, a - wake to your dan - ger, And a-

The music continues with the same 2/4 time and G major key. The lyrics for stanza 4 are:

foe with - in your bor - der to fight! Cast a - side now the chain,  
 vig - i - lant, and loy - al, and brave; There are fet - ters to break,  
 against the e - vil take up your stand! While the rum - pow'r en-slaves,

The music continues with the same 2/4 time and G major key. The lyrics for stanza 5 are:

strike for free - dom a-gain, Take up arms for the cause of the right.  
 there are e - vils to shake To their core, if your sons you would save.  
 men will find drunkard graves! There is need of re-form in the land!

## CHORUS.

The music consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The lyrics for the chorus are:

A - mer - i - ca, a - wake, a-wake! Strike off your bonds, your shackels break;

The music continues with the same 2/4 time and G major key. The lyrics for the chorus are:

A-wake! a-wake till e - vil's reign Shall no more mar thy broad do - main.

# No. 106. Our Savior's Praise.

Rev. S. H. PRATHER.

EDNA G. YOUNG.

1. We are His true dis - ci - ples, the low - ly Naz - a - rene, Who
2. The words of life e - ter - nal fell from His bless - ed lips, In
3. He stood a - mong the li - lies, so love - ly and so fair, And
4. We'll trust our dear Re - deem - er, and all His mer - cies prove, And

fed the hun - gry thou-sands up - on the lake-side green; He, by His Ho - ly syn - a-gogue and tem - ple, and on the mountain steeps; Our hearts have felt the said, "Be-hold the proof of the heav'n-ly Father's care! If He so clothed the dai - ly t'ward the man-sions He has prepared we'll move; And when this life is

Spir - it, sheds in our hearts His love, And lights our minds with wis-dom that quick'ning of all the words He spoke, They were the bread of heav-en He flow - er which with-ers in a day, His chil-dren, all im - mor - tal, He o - ver we'll see Him face to face, Ex - alt and praise for-ev - er the

CHORUS.

com - eth from a - bove.

for the peo - ple broke. Come, help us, all ye peo - ple, our Savior's sure - ly will ar - ray."

won - ders of His grace.

praise to sing; Make all His ho - ly tem - ple with hal - le - lu - jahs

# Our Savior's Praise.

ring! Raise high your glad ho - san - nas to Christ, our reign - ing  
King; "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" let all the peo - ple sing.

## No. 107. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

W.M. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

FINE.

And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known;  
Of those whose anxious spir - its burn With strong de-sires for thy re - turn!  
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;

D.S.-And oft es-ca-ped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.  
D.S.-And glad - ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.  
D.S.-I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thec, sweet hour of pray'r.

D. S.

In sea-sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
With such I hast - en to the place Where God,my Sav - ior, shows His face,  
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,

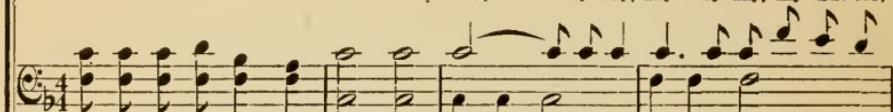
# No. 108. Gently, oh, My Savior, Lead Me.

Dr. M. VICTOR STALEY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Gent - ly, oh, my Sav - ior, lead me Day by day, day by day;
2. Take my heart and sanc - ti - fy it All to Thee, all to Thee;
3. I would live and serve Thee on - ly, Be my Guide, be my Guide;  
Day by day, day by day, my Sav - ior;



D. C.—*Gently, oh, my Sav - ior, lead me Day by day, day by day;*

FINE.



For I need Thee, oh, I need Thee All a - long my pil - grim way.  
Let no evil thought come nigh it, To of-fend Thy love for me.  
Nev-er shall the way be lone - ly, If Thou lin-ger by my side.  
all a long my pilgrim way.



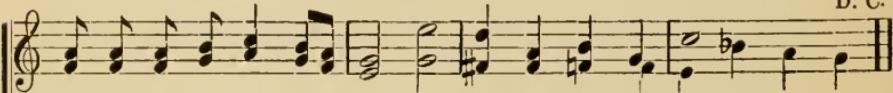
*For I need Thee, oh, I need Thee, All a - long my pil - grim way.*



Nev - er let my foot-steps wan - der Till I reach my home up yon - der;  
Keep it sacred as thine al - tar; And, when e'er I chance to fal - ter,  
When the days are dark and drear - y, When my feet are worn and wea - ry,



D. C.

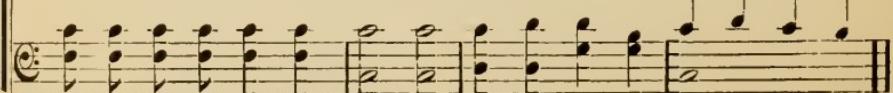


Guide me, Oh, my Sav - ior, guide me, Guard me lest I stray.

Grant, O Lord, Thy sav - ing pres - ence May my ref - uge be.

I shall be con-tent, if with me, Lord, Thou wilt a - bide.

my Sav - ior.



## No. 109.

## Jesus Only.

L. E. JONES.

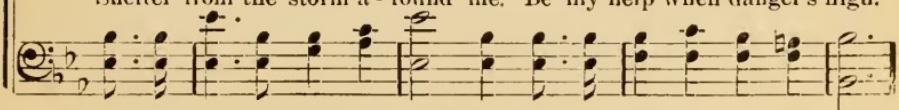
WM. J. C. THIEL.



1. I am trust-ing Je-sus on - ly, Noth ing else have I be - side;  
 2. Je-sus on - ly! how I love Him, For I know He first loved me;  
 3. Je-sus on - ly! Lord and Sav - ior, Guide me with Thy watchful eye;



In His love my soul is rest - ing. With His peace is sat - is - fied.  
 Sweetest rest and com-fort gave me, From my sins He set me free.  
 Shelter from the storm a - round me. Be my help when danger's nigh.



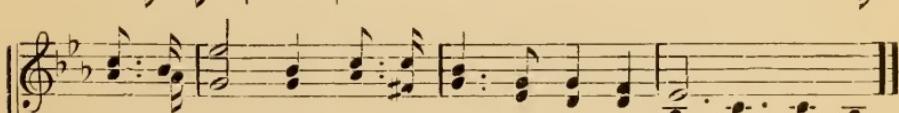
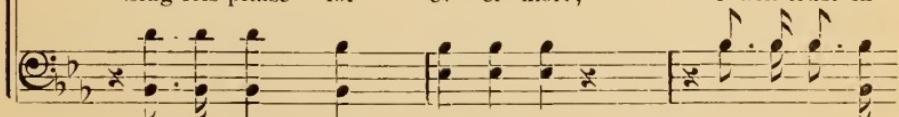
CHORUS.



Je - sus on - - - ly, pre - cious Sav - ior! Sing His  
 Je - sus on - ly, pre - cious Sav - ior!



praise..... for-ev - er - more; I will trust..... in  
 Sing His praise for - ev - er - more; I will trust in



Je - sus on - ly, Till I reach the oth - er shore.  
 Je - sus on - ly, oth - er shore.



No. 110.

# I Am Pleading.

HARRIET E. JONES.

H. A. HENRY.

1. I am plead - ing, bless-ed Je - sus, For a clos - er walk with Thee;
2. I am plead - ing, bless-ed Je - sus, For a dai - ly talk with Thee;
3. I am plead - ing, bless-ed Je - sus, For a pure and ho - ly heart;
4. I am plead - ing, bless-ed Je - sus, For a will all lost in Thine;

I am pray - ing that Thy Spir - it Ev - er more may dwell in me.  
That my heart be ev - er burn - ing From the les - sons giv - en me.  
For the ev - 'ry day an -oint-ing Thou art a - ble to im - part.  
That shall tell to all a-round me, I am Thine, and Thon art mine.

CHORUS.

Let my pray'r a - rise be - fore Thee; Hear oh, hear my ear - nest plea;

Now, just now, be - stow the bless - ing That shall draw me close to Thee.

# No. 111. I'll Think of Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

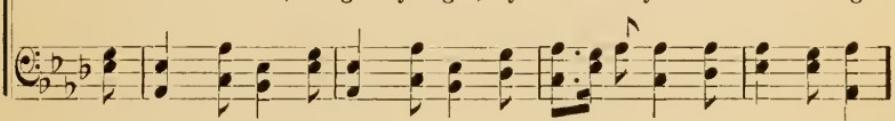
W. A. POST.



1. I'll think of Je - sus when my way Is bright with joys of sun - ny day;
2. I'll think of Je - sus when the shade Shall dark-ly fall on hill and glade;
3. I'll think of Him when pressed by care, And tho't shall turn to trustful pray'r;
4. I'll think of Je - sus, till at last Earth's rain and shine for me are past;



All fair de-lights in Him I see, Proofs of His love, His gifts to me.  
His grace, a heav'n-ly gold-en ray, Shall tinge with rose the som-ber gray.  
My bur-den to His feet I'll bring; Re-lieved and cheered, His love I'll sing.  
Then face to face, in glo-ry bright, My faith shall yield to bliss-ful sight.



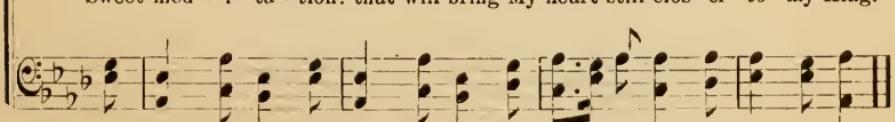
CHORUS.



I'll think of Him who thinks of me, My all in all He still will be;



Sweet med - i - ta - tion! that will bring My heart still clos-er to my King.



# No. 112. Lift the Silver Trumpet.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

KATHRYN LINEHAN.



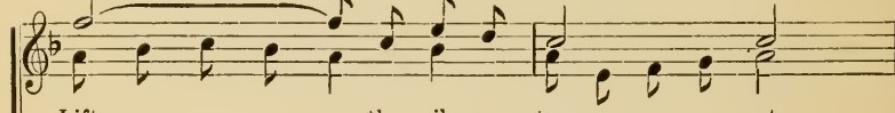
1. Lift the silver trumpet, sound the charge, Form a gallant army brave and large!
2. Sound the silver trumpet! forward go! Make a mighty struggle 'gainst the foe;
3. Forward to the bat-tle! count the cost If the cause of Je-sus should be lost;
4. Steady, true and earnest, ne'er retreat; When you've won a vict'ry rest is sweet;



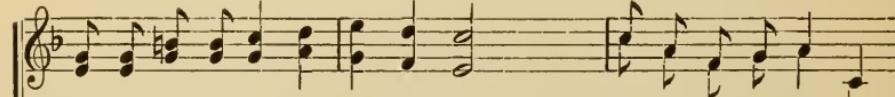
When in Je-sus' serv-ice all u - nite, They are sure to conquer in the fight.  
Ral - ly in the serv-ice of the Lord; He has pledged the faithful sure reward.  
Loy - al to His mandates, sound the call, Lift on high His standard—forward, all!  
Firm against all e - vil, take your stand, As your royal Captain gives command.



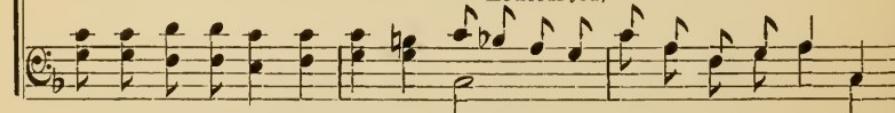
CHORUS.



Lift the sil - . . . the sil - ver trump et, sound the clar - ion call,



For-ward! for the Captain needs you all; Like a val - iant ar - my  
He needs you;



now the fight be - gin! Take the world for Je - sus! fight to win!



# No. 113. He Sayes Me From Sin.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - stray from my Sav - ior, an a - lien from grace, No bright beam of  
2. I tres-passed His law, and I slight-ed His love, Ex - alt - ing my  
3. I ground - ed my weap-ons of war-fare and sin, I laid down my  
4. Oh, bless-ed Re - deem-er! He saves me to - day, Un - worth - y and

hope could I see; But now I'm be - hold - ing the light of His face, For  
own self - ish will, But, tho' so re - bel - lious and sin - ful I prove, He  
all at His feet; He o - pened His dear arms and wel - comed me in To  
weak tho' I be; The shad - ows and dark - ness have all passed a - way For

## CHORUS.

Je - sus has saved e - ven me.  
loves me and bless - es me still. He saves me from sin, He saves me from  
heav - en - ly fel - low-ship sweet.  
Je - sus has saved e - ven me.

sin, He cleans-es my Spir - it with - in; with - in; Oh, praise His dear

name, From glo - ry He came To seek me and save me from sin.

# No. 114. The Joy of the Lord.

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a joy in my soul that doth dail-y in-crease, Welling up like a
- 2.'Tis a boun - ti - ful gift of the Lord to us all, 'Tis a love that will
3. Let us live for the Lord, and He'll give us the joy Of a faith that is

spring, till at length O-ver-flow-ing, it rolls like a riv - er of peace,  
sweet-ly con-trol, And will cause in our lives, what-so - ev - er be-fall,  
bet - ter than sight, And a peace that no e - vil can ev - er de-stroy,

## CHORUS.

And the joy of the Lord is my strength.  
A per-ren - ni - al song in the soul. Oh, the joy of the Lord is the  
'Til we en - ter the Cit - y of Light.

strength of my days! For His love to the chil - dren of men, For His

won-der-ful grace, let us join in His praise, Let us praise Him a-gain and a - gain.

# No. 115. Walking With Him Today.

B. M. J.

J. M. BLACK.



1. Lean-ing on Je - sus, can aught be - tide me? Walk-ing with Him,  
2. Shad-ows de - part and the way grows bright - er, Walk-ing with Him,  
3. He is my Guide and the way He know - eth, Walk-ing with Him,



walk-ing with Him; He will de - liv - er, pro - tect and guide me;  
walk-ing with Him; Tri - als are few - er and bur - dens light - er,  
walk-ing with Him; Peace like a riv - er my soul o'er - flow - eth,



CHORUS.



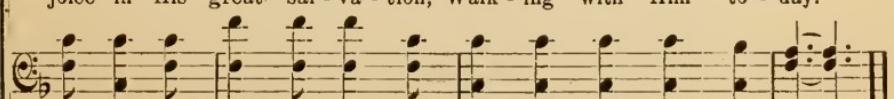
Walk-ing with Him to - day. Walk - ing and talk-ing with my dear Sav - ior,



Com-fort and bless - ing a - bound in my way; Oh, I re-



joice in His great sal - va - tion, Walk - ing with Him to - day.



No. 116.

## He calleth for You.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. The fields are all yel - low with rip - en - ing grain, And wave in the  
 2. The sun in high heav-en is show-er - ing heat; You'll lan - guish and  
 3. Tho' rust - y thy sick - le, go forth in His name; The Lord will sus-



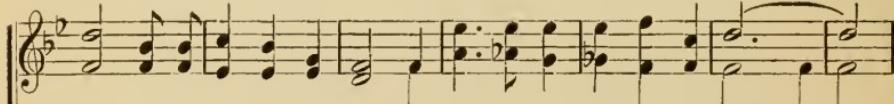
wind like the rest - less sea; From high-ways and hedg - es, from mountain and  
 thirst in its burn - ing ray, Yet, reap - er, de - lay not! O spare not thy  
 tain tho' the world may frown; Each sheaf that you gath - er, each soul you re-



CHORUS.



plain, O reap - er, the call is for thee.  
 feet, But haste to the reap - ing a - way. He call - eth for  
 claim, Will shine as a star in your crown.



you, and the har - vest is ripe; He call - eth a - gain and a - gain; . . . .  
 for thee;



Go forth to the fields, there is plenty to do; Go gath-er the gold - en grain...  
 golden grain.



# No. 117. Hope Thou in God.

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

MARTIN A. ELLIOTT.

1. Hope in God, for thou shalt praise Him, His sal - va - tion thou shalt see;
2. Hope in God, for well He know-eth, How to help in time of need;
3. God of hope, and God of com - fort, He will nev - er faint or fail;
4. Hope in God! why shouldst thou doubt Him? None He leaveth des - o - late:



Thy e - ter - nal Rock and For-tress, And thy pres-ent Help is He.  
Those who know His name will trust Him, He will an-swer all who plead.  
Hope may firm - ly cast her an - chor Far a - bove with-in the veil.  
Lift your heart, the morning cometh! Live and trust Him; watch and wait!



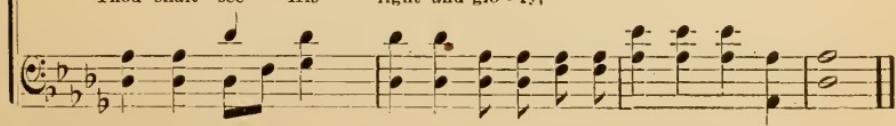
## CHORUS.



Hope in God, the Lord Je-ho - vah, Look be-yond, and look a-bove!  
Hope in God the Lord Je-ho-vah, look a - bove!



Thou shalt see His light and glo - ry, Thou shalt prove His faithful love.  
Thou shalt see His light and glo - ry,



## No. 118.

## That Coming Day.

Rev. N. A. McAULAY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. When comes the day of my re-l ease, When breaks the gold-en bowl;
2. When ev -'ry tear is wip'd a-way, And bur-dens all laid down,
3. When ev -'ry bat-tle shall be won, And sor-rows pass a-way,



When earth-ly cares and toils shall cease To press my ran-som'd soul:  
 When earth gives up her si-lent dead And I ob-tain my crown:  
 When ev -'ry du-t y shall be done And dawns the per-fect day:



## CHORUS.



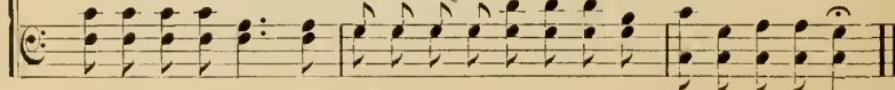
Then I shall dwell on yon-der shore, In man-sions  
 Then I shall dwell on yon-der shore, on yon-der shore, In man-sions by the



by the crys-tal sea, Where I shall praise for-  
 crys-tal sea, be-side the crys-tal sea, Where I shall praise for-ev-er,



ev-er-more, The Son of God who died for me.  
 more, for-ev-er-more, The Son of God who died, the Son of God who died for me.



## No. 119.

## Glory to His Name.

H. A. H.

H. A. HENRY.

1. We're hap-py all the time, for Je-sus is our King, To Him a joy-ful  
 2. A Lead-er strong is He, He is our dai-ly Guide, Our faith, our hope and  
 3. His ev-er-last-ing arms en-cir-cle us to keep; Our Shep-herd He, and

song of praise to sing; Our love and ad-o-ra-tion un-to Him we bring,  
 trust in Him a-bide; No oth-er help have we, no oth-er Friend be-side,  
 well He knows His sheep; He's with us in the light and in the darkness deep,

Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name! Love and serv-ice we will give to

Je-sus, Heart and voice will raise a joy-ful song

will raise a joy-ful song

As to-ward the glo-ry-land re-joic-ing Day by day we march a-long.

As to-ward the glo-ry-land re-joic-ing Day by day we march a-long.

## No. 120.

## Redeemed.

N. P. C.

NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

1. My soul was heav - y bur-dened and oppressed In dark - est night,  
 2. The glo - ry of the cross il-lumined my way, Dis - pel'd all fear;  
 3. A song of praise up - on my lips is framed With ev - 'ry breath,  
 4. "The world for Christ!" that all may know and love This Lord and King!

Till low at Je-sus' feet I left my sins, And found the light.  
 Its ra-diance 'round a-bout me ev - er makes My path-way clear.  
 To Him who did, in love, my soul re-claim From sin and death.  
 Let songs of praise a-raise to Him who did Our souls re-deem.

CHORUS.

Sal - va - tion! O what glo - ry! When up - on my soul it beamed,

I joined, en - raptured, with the hosts that sing Re - deemed! . . . re - deemed!  
 Re-deemed!

## No. 121.

## Consecration.

JOHN CROMBIE WHITE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Reign Thou, O Christ, with - in my heart, And there hold un - di - vid - ed
2. Take Thou, O Christ, my way-ward will, That now u - surps thy right - ful
3. Take cap-tive, Lord, each wand'ring tho't, And sanc - ti - fy my mind to



- sway, Bid ev - 'ry ri - val love de - part, That would im-  
place, And in its stead Thine own in - still, And mold me  
Thee, That I may serve Thee as I' ought, And loy - al,



## CHORUS.



- pede Thy Spir - it's way.  
by Thy won - drous grace. My bod - y soul and spir - it  
pure and ho - ly be.



- take, O glo - ri - fy thy - self in me, That I may



- in Thine im - age wake, Pre-prepared at last my God to see.



No. 122.

## A Happy Day.

REV. NEAL A. McAULAY.

DR. S. B. JACKSON.



1. When I gave my heart to Je-sus, Then to walk the nar-row way,
2. When I saw His cross up-lift-ed, Where His life-blood ebbed a-way,
3. When I saw Him rise vic-to-rious, From the tomb where in He lay,
4. When I felt His ho-ly Spir-it, Wash-ing all my sins a-way,



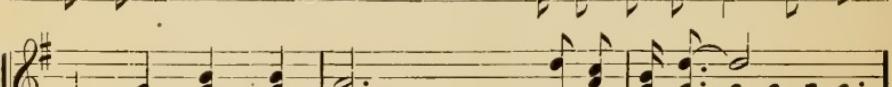
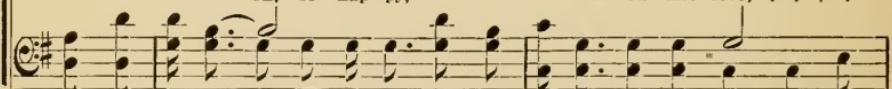
When I vowed to do His bid-ding 'Twas for me a hap-py day.  
 When I knelt in deep con-tri-tion, 'Twas for me a hap-py day.  
 When I saw Him pass to glo-ry, 'Twas for me a hap-py day.  
 When He filled me with His good-ness, 'Twas for me a hap-py day.



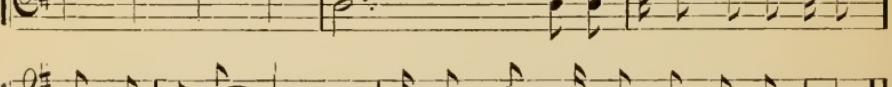
CHORUS.



I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py, I am hap-py, in His love, For He



keeps me day by day; I am hap-py, . . . . .  
 hap-py, hap-py, hap-py all the day; oh, so hap-py,



I am hap-py, . . . Hap-py in the new and liv-ing way.



## No. 123.

## A Song of Trust.

Rev. C. E. MANDEVILLE, D. D.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Does the rain-drop doubt the o - cean As it falls from yonder sky?
2. Does the leaf dis-trust the for - est Whence its ver - y life de - rives?
3. Does the light-beam doubt the morn-ing, At whose coming darkness flees?
4. Does the star mis-trust the heav - ens In the which its glo-ries shine?



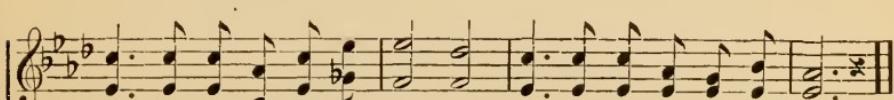
Neith-er will I doubt my Fa-ther Send-ing blessings from on high.  
 Neith-er will I doubt my Fa-ther Who my ev - 'ry want sup-plies.  
 Neith-er will I doubt my Fa-ther In whose truth my soul be - lieves.  
 Neith-er will I doubt my Fa-ther, "I am His, and He is mine."  
from on high.



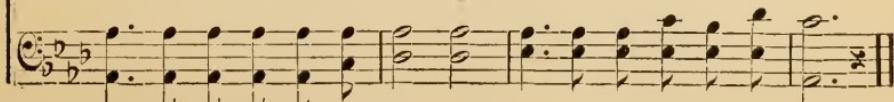
## CHORUS.



Morn - ing noon and night I'll trust Him, Trust Him ful - ly all the way,



Till He brings me to the home-land, Where there's one e - ter - nal day.



## No. 124.

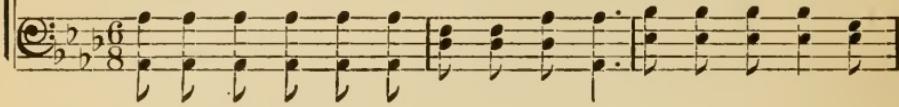
## Blessed are They.

E. E. HEWITT

GEO. F. ROSCHÉ.



1. Blessed are they who do hun - ger and thirst, They shall be ful - ly
2. Blessed the peace - ma - kers, chil - dren of God, Smoothing the ways of
3. Blessed the mer - ci - ful, they shall o - btain Mer - cy and grace from



sat - is - fied, Long-ing for God, liv - ing foun-tains will burst,  
earth-ly life, Scat - ter - ing love's gold - en sun-beams a - broad,  
God a - bove; Kindness and sym - pa - thy wa - ken a - gain

## CHORUS.



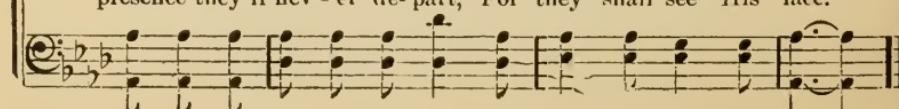
Mer - ey a feast will pro - vide. }  
Calm - ing the bil - lows of strife. }  
Beau - ti - ful ech - oes of love. }  
Blessed are they who are



pure in heart, Whiter than snow thro' redeeming grace; From His light'



presence they'll nev - er de - part, For they shall see His face.



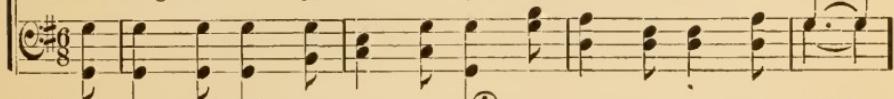
# No. 125. Come To the Gospel Feast.

GRACE WEISER DAVIS.

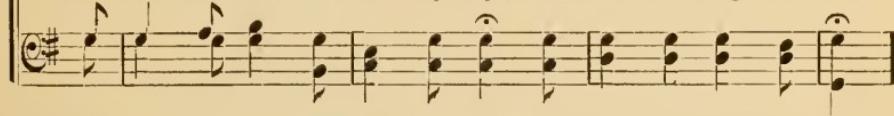
Dr. W. S. PITTS.



1. Come to the pre - cious gos - pel feast, The King in - vit - eth all;  
 2. The poor, the maimed, the halt, the blind, The in - vi - ta - tion hear,  
 3. The Mas - ter grieves so long to see The souls who still re - fuse;  
 4. "All things are read - y, come!" He says; The Bride re - peats the call;



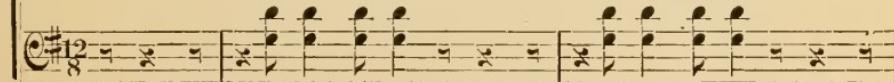
A wel - come waits for ev - 'ry guest, With - in God's ban - quet hall.  
 Nor make ex - cuse to stay a - way, But joy - ful - ly draw near.  
 He waits for all, He waits for thee, Do not His love a - buse.  
 His love will crown thee all thy days, There's room e - nouh for all.



## CHORUS.



The feast is spread, . . . . . and all may come, . . . . . The King is  
 The feast is spread, and all may come,



wait - ing still; . . . . . The Spir - it calls, . . . . .  
 The King is wait - ing, the King is wait-ing still; The Spir - it calls,



there yet is room, . . . . . Come, "Who-so-ev - er will." . . . . .  
 there yet is room, Come "Who-so-ev - er, who - so-ev - er will."



## No. 126.

## Just to Know.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Just to know that Je - sus loves me, This is joy su-preme for me;  
 2. Just to know the peace He gives me, When my mind on Him is stayed,  
 3. Just to know the gra-cious par-don That He gives to all who seek,

Just to re - a - lize His pres - ence, And His mer - cy rich and free.  
 And by faith I hear Him say - ing, "It is I be not a - fraid."  
 And to feel His love up - hold me When I fal - ter, faint and weak,

Earth-ly joys may be de-nied me, But His love sur - pas - seth all;  
 I will fol - low at His bid-ding, Trust-ing when I can - not see;  
 Just to know, in all its rich-ness, The sal - va - tion full and free

With Al-might - y arms be-neath me, I am safe, what e'er be - fall!  
 For to feel the peace He gives me—This is joy su-preme to me.  
 That He grants to par-doned min-ers, This is joy su-preme to me!

CHORUS.

Just to know that Je - sus loves me, Watches from the heav'n a - bove me,

# Just to Know.

Musical score for 'Just to Know.' featuring two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Just to feel His love so free, This is joy su - preme to me.

## No. 127. Can You Doubt Him?

FRED WOODROW.

DR. W. H. DOANE.

Musical score for 'Can You Doubt Him?' verse 1. It features two staves of music. The top staff is in 5/4 time and the bottom staff is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are:

1. When thy heart, with sin con-tend - ing, Years for par - don and for peace,
2. When by fear thy way is dark-en ed, And thy path is lost in night,
3. When by man and friends for - sak - en—None to help and none to cheer,

Musical score for 'Can You Doubt Him?' verse continuation. It features two staves of music. The top staff is in 5/4 time and the bottom staff is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are:

And the mer - cy Christ hath prom - ised Bids thy tears and tri - als cease:  
And the morn - ing He has prom - ised, Dim - ly sheds its dawn-ing light:  
And the Mas - ter's shame en-dur - ing, Thou His heav - y cross must bear:

REFRAIN.

Musical score for 'Can You Doubt Him?' refrain. It features two staves of music. The top staff is in 5/4 time and the bottom staff is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are:

Can you doubt Him, Can you doubt Him, Him who thy trans-gres-sions bore?

Musical score for 'Can You Doubt Him?' refrain continuation. It features two staves of music. The top staff is in 5/4 time and the bottom staff is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are:

Can you doubt Him, can you doubt Him, Him who saves for - ev - er - more?

# No. 128. Let Me Come to Thee.

Dr. M. VICTOR STALEY.

ADOLPH JESREAL.

1. Je - sus, in Thy gen - tle mer - cy, O - pen wide Thine arms to me;  
 2. Friends may, one by one, de-sert me; One by one, my hopes de-part;  
 3. Oh, those blessed words of Je - sus—"Come thou un - to me and rest"

So wea - ry, lone, by all for-sak - en, Let, Oh, let me come to Thee.  
 And one by one mis-for-tunes gath-er, Till des-pair o'erwhelms my heart.  
 How per-fect-ly they soothe the spir - it, How they calm the troubled breast!

SOLO OR UNISON.

Long I've elsewhere sought for guidance,  
 But, when darkest gloom surrounds me,  
 Wild the storms may rage a - bout me,

I have search'd, but all in vain.  
 And my soul is sore oppressed,  
 And the billows high may roll;

Thou a-lone, O Lord, canst comfort, And re-lieve this heart of pain.  
 I shall hear Thy kindly wel-come—"Come thou un - to me and rest."  
 Yet those words of sweetest comfort Shall be peace un - to my soul.

CHORUS.

O - pen wide thine arms, dear Sav - ior Fold me clos - er, clos - er to Thy

# Let Me Come to Thee.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, with a basso continuo part below. The piano part is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

heart; . . . . E'en when weary and discouraged, Bid me not from Thee depart.  
closer to Thy heart;

## No. 129. Always Show Your Colors.

N. A. MCA.

Rev. NEAL A. MC AULAY.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, with a basso continuo part below. The piano part is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

1. Wher - e'er you go, be true to Christ, Tho' hosts your way op - pose;
2. What - e'er you do, be true to Christ, Tho' some may false ap - pear;
3. When - e'er you speak, be true to Christ, Tho' oth - ers si - lent be;
4. What - e'er your lot, be true to Christ, His cross in meekness bear;

A continuation of the musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, with a basso continuo part below. The piano part is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, with a basso continuo part below. The piano part is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The word "FINE." is written above the piano part.

Be loy - al to your liv - ing Head, Press on in spite of foes.  
Your deeds will touch the heed-less one, If lov - ing and sin - cere.  
Fear not to tell of Him who died On Cal-v'ry's rug - ged tree.  
For those who hon - or Him be - low, A crown in heav'n shall wear.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, with a basso continuo part below. The piano part is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

D. S.—Up - hold the ban - ner of the cross, Be true to Christ and right.

CHORUS.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, with a basso continuo part below. The piano part is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The word "D. S." is written above the piano part.

Then al - ways show your col - ors, Keep shield and ar - mor bright;

A continuation of the musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, with a basso continuo part below. The piano part is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

No. 130.

R. T. W.

## Home Over Yonder.

R. T. WILEY.

1. { Oh, 'tis sweet to think of heav-en - ly man-sions yon-der, Which the  
    { Soon we'll cross the si - lent riv - er, and ne'er more wan-der, For our  
2. { In our Fa - ther's home for-ev - er we'll dwell in glad-ness, And no  
    { For the Lord will give us full-ness of joy for sad - ness, And the  
3. { Fa - ther, keep us faith - ful ev - er to this, our call - ing, Guide our  
    { In - to Sa - tan's shares de - liv - er our feet from fail - ing, Bring us

## CHORUS.

wipe from ev'-ry eye. We shall soon pass o - ver in - to glo - ry; Soon our  
ev - er-last - ing day.

earth-ly jour-ney will be o'er, . . . . Then we'll sing the love of  
will be o'er,

our Re-deem - er, In the land of joy for-ev - er more. . . . .  
for-ev - er-more.

# No. 131. Magnify the Lord.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Mag - ni - fy the Lord, praise His ho - ly name, For His lov - ing kindness is  
2. Mag - ni - fy the Lord, tho' the earth shall cease, God his peo - ple will from all  
3. Mag - ni - fy the Lord, ye who own His sway, Clap your hands and sing, and re-



e'er the same; He, the Lord of hosts, reigneth in the land, Full of  
fear re - lease, He will be their strength! hear, ye peo-ple, hear! To His  
joice al - way; Mag - ni - fy the Lord! sweetest songs em - ploy, Let the

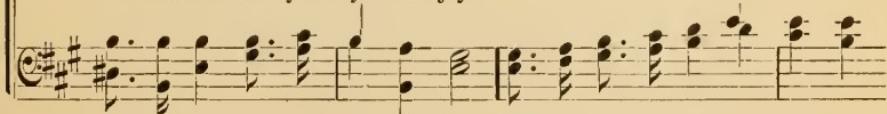


CHORUS.



right-eous-ness is His shelt'ring hand.

lov - ing voice lend a will - ing ear. Mag - ni - fy the Lord, and praise His  
earth resound with your hymns of joy.



name! Ex - alt His right-eous-ness the earth a - round; All His won-drous



works a-broad proclaim, 'Till ev - 'ry tongue takes up the joy - ful sound.



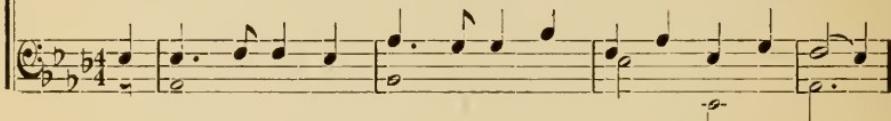
# No. 132. No Will But Thine.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Lord, I would have no will but Thine, To shape my life be - low,
2. Lord, I would lay self - will a-side, And trust Thy guid - ing hand
3. Lord, I would lose my will in Thine, For per-fect peace shall be
4. Lord, take my will and make it Thine, As low be - fore Thy face



But lean up-on Thine arm di-vine, For strength wher-e'er I go;  
To lead me thro' the des - ert wide, To Ca-nnan's prom-ised land;  
The bless - ed her - it - age di-vine, When hearts are stayed on Thee;  
All self - ish mo-tives I re-sign And look to Thee for grace;



My dai - ly care Thy pre-cepts to ful - fill, My one de - sire to do



## CHORUS.



my Mas-ter's-will. To me, oh, Lord, may strength be giv'n, To la-bor here for



# No Will But Thine.

Musical score for 'No Will But Thine'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features eighth-note patterns and some rests. The lyrics 'Thee, That, as Thy will is done in heav'n, It may be done in me.' are written below the staves.

## No. 133. The World's Need.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

H. A. HENRY.

Musical score for 'The World's Need'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features eighth-note patterns and some rests. The lyrics '1. 'Tis love, 'tis love the world so needs, Where self-ish-ness a - bounds; 2. 'Tis love that seek - eth not her own, But ev - er strives to bless; 3. 'Tis love that shall all na - tions draw With Je - sus Christ to stand;' are written below the staves.

The love that is shown in kind - li-est deeds, When sorrow's gloom surrounds.  
That walks in the steps of Je - sus a - lone, The path of right-eous-ness.  
Oh, love is the great ful - fill - ing of law,—Our Sav-ior's blest command.

CHORUS.

Musical score for 'The World's Need' Chorus. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features eighth-note patterns and some rests. The lyrics 'To right-ly live is to right-ly love, Wher-ev - er our feet may roam; 'tis love!' are written below the staves.

Good cheer and kind-ness ev - er to give, All the way to our heav'nly home.

# No. 134.      Wonderful Showers.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Show-ers of bless-ings are fall - ing Fast - er than ev - er be - fore;
2. Show-ers of bless-ings are fall - ing, Won - der-ful show-ers in - deed!
3. Sin - ner, have faith in the Sav - ior! Sin - ner, be - lieve in His love!

Je - sus is bless-ing His child - ren, Ev - 'ry day, more and more.  
 Show - ers re - fresh-ing and heal - ing, Show - ers for ev - 'ry need.  
 O have a share in the bless-ings, Rain - ing from heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful show - ers, beau - ti - ful show - ers,

Con - stan - tly fall from a - bove, . . . . Je - sus is send - ing  
 from a - bove,

down to His loved ones, Won - der - ful show - ers of love.

## No. 135. We Need Thee Now.

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG.



1. O Lord, we need Thee at this time, Yea, more than e'er be - fore;
2. We need Thee now! O help us, Lord, A ho - ly life to live,
3. O gra - cious Lord, a - bide with us, Thro' all the scenes of time;



A - bide with-in these hearts of ours, On us Thy Spir - it pour.  
 That we may gain the peace di-vine, Which Thou a - lone canst give.  
 And when our earth-ly toil is o'er, In heav'n may we be Thine.



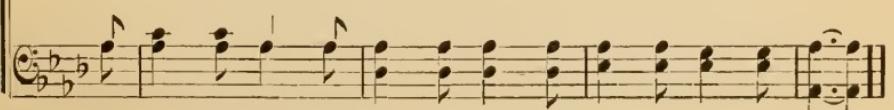
## CHORUS.



We need Thee, Lord, we need Thee now, Yea, more than e'er be - fore;



A - bide with-in these hearts of ours, On us Thy Spir - it pour.



No. 136.

# Oh, Blessed Day.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



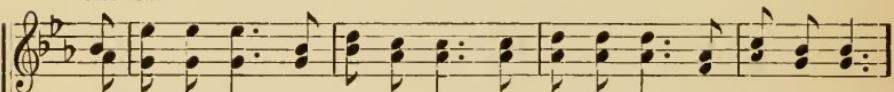
1. Oh, blessed day, the hap - py day, When all my sins were washed a - way,
2. Oh, blessed day, when first I found, The joys that in my Lord a - bound;
3. Oh, blessed day when life is past, And I shall reach my home at last;
4. Oh, blessed bright e - ter - n al day, When tears shall all be wiped a - way,



When low be - fore my Sav - ior's face, I first received His pard'ning grace.  
The tranquil peace that then was mine, The sa - cred fel - low-ship di - vine.  
Be - fore my Lord in bliss to stand, With all the saved at His right hand.  
When all our cares shall be laid down For spot-less robe and fade-less crown.



CHORUS.



Oh, bless-ed day with rapture fraught, When to His feet my all I brought;



Be - fore His will I bowed my soul, And gave to Him com - plete con - trol.



No. 137.

Scatter Seed.

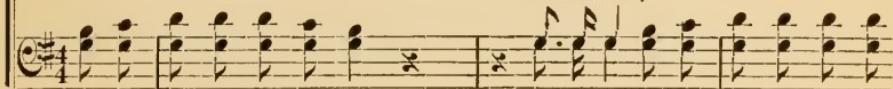
X. X. X.

J. L. MOORE.



1. In the fur - rows of thy life, Scatter seed; . . . . In the midst of toil and  
2. Sun and show - ers aid thee now, Scatter seed; . . . . With thy hand up-on the  
3. Tho' thy work should seem to fail, Scatter seed; . . . . Honest pur - pose will a -

Scat - ter seed;



strife, Scatter seed! Small may be thy spir - it-field, But a good-ly crop 'twill  
plow, Scatter seed! Who can tell where grain may grow! Winds are blowing to and  
vail, Scatter seed! Some may fall on stony ground: Fruit and flow'rs are often  
Scat - ter seed!



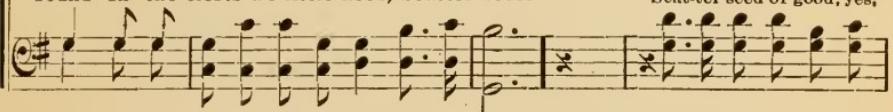
CHORUS.



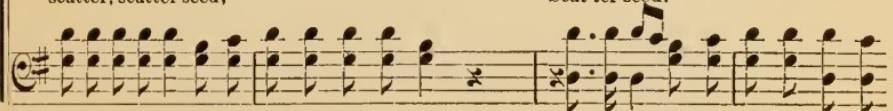
yield; Sow the kindly word and deed, Scatter seed.

fro; Dai - ly good thy simple creed, Scatter seed. Scat - ter seed, . . . . scat - ter  
found In the clefts we little heed, Scatter seed.

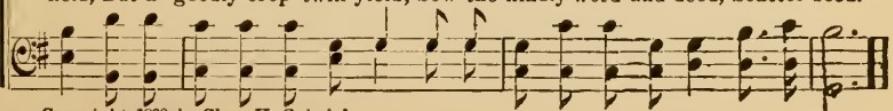
Scat - ter seed of good, yes,



seed; . . . In the furrows of thy life, Scatter seed! Small may be thy spir - it -  
scatter, scatter seed; Scat - ter seed!



field, But a goodly crop 'twill yield; Sow the kindly word and deed, Scatter seed.



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# No. 138. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J.

J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set-ting

more, And the morning breaks, e - ter-nal, bright and fair; When the  
rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His  
sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when

saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the  
chos - en ones shall gath-er to their home be - yond the skies, And the  
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

## CHORUS.

roll is called up you-der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is  
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll is  
roll is called up yon-der, we'll be there.

called up you - - - der, When the roll..... is called up  
called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

# When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

A musical score for a voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, B-flat major, and common time. The piano part is in bass clef, B-flat major, and common time. The lyrics are:

yon - der, When the roll . . . is called up  
yon - der, I'll be there When the roll is called up  
yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der I'll be there.

The score consists of two staves: a vocal staff and a piano staff. The vocal part has a melody with eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line.

# No 140. The Old Family Bible.

Rev. W. R. FITCH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

A musical score for 'The Old Family Bible'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major, common time, with a basso continuo part below it. The bottom staff is in C major, common time. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Of all my earth- ly treas - ures there is none to me so dear.
2. Tho' soiled are now its pa - ges, tho'some of its leaves are torn,
3. My saint - ed moth-er read it and oft in child - hood days
4. This dear old Bi - ble seems to speak with ten - der voice and low

# The Old Family Bible.

CHORUS.

It is a pre - cious Book in-deed; O han - dle it with care!  
Let no rude hand with care-less touch harm it in an - y way.

'Tis con - se - cra - ted by our tears, and sanc - ti - fied by pray'r;

And in our home 'twill cherished be till all have passed a - way.

## No. 141. I'll Live for Him.

C. C. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I may-live;  
3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.-I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be;

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!  
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!  
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

By permission.

## No. 142.

## He Loveth Me.

Dr. M. VICTOR STALEY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. He lov - eth me! what peace di-vine De-scends up-on this heart of mine,
2. He lov - eth me! 'mid deep - est grief, This tho't will ev-er bring re - lief;
3. He lov - eth me! I do not fear; At need I al-ways find Him near;
4. He lov - eth me! And e'en in death I'll trust Him to my lat - est breath;



Since my, once blind - ed, eyes can see How much my Sav - ior lov - eth me.  
 E'en from de - spair 'twill set me free, To know my Sav - ior lov - eth me.  
 For me He hung up - on the tree; By this I know He lov - eth me.  
 For by His own Geth-sem-an - e, I know my Sav - ior lov - eth me.



## CHORUS.



He lov - eth me! He lov - eth me! How sweet the tho't, "He lov - eth me!"



He lov - eth me! He lov - eth me! I know my Sav-ior lov - eth me.



# No. 143. The Old Sweet Story.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE.

O. A. W.

1. I . . . think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
 2. I . . . wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His  
 3. Yet, . . . still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And  
 4. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly  
 all who are washed and for - given; And ma - ny dear chil - dren are

FINE.

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then. I should  
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me." "Let the  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. I shall  
 gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of heav'n." "For of

D. S.

like to have been with Him then, I should like to have been with Him then:  
 lit - tle ones come un - to me," "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me:"  
 see Him and hear Him a - bove, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove:  
 such is the king - dom of heav'n," "For of such is the king - dom of heav'n:"

## No. 144. The Christian Soldier.

E. L. A.

E. L. ASHFORD.

1. We're sol - diers in the ar - my of the Lord, We march to  
 2. Tho' foes, a count - less num-ber, fill the land, For God, and  
 3. Our cause is ho - ly, and we fear no foe; Thro' Christ all

bat - tle at His ho - ly word; Since Christ, our val - iant Cap-tain,  
 truth, and right we'll no - bly stand; Our trust shall ev - er in our  
 e - vil we will o - ver - throw; Then, when the bat - tle's o - ver,

leads us on, The glo - rious vic - to - ry will soon be won.  
 Lead - er be,— With Him we'll march a - way to vic - to - ry.

we shall sing Ho - san - na in the pres-ence of our King.

CHORUS.

As we march, as we march, With our ban-ners brightly gleaming in the  
 Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, we brave ly march a-

sun, As we march, as we march, Soon the glorious vict'ry will be won.  
 long; tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.

# No. 145. Clinging to the Rock.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

Rev. I. N. McHOSE.

- 
1. Oh, Je - sus, go not from my sight, Nor let me stray from Thee;  
2. Thou bless-ed Christ, help me to cling Un - to Thy might - y arm;  
3. Oh, let the bright-ness of Thy love Shine 'round me like the sun;  
4. Dear Sav-ior, for Thine own name's sake, Oh, keep me by Thy grace,

Oh, keep me ev - er, by Thy might, From sin de - liv - er me.  
For un - der-neath Thy shelt'ring wing, No e - vil thing can harm.  
And in it may I live and move, Un - til my jourNEY's done.  
Till in Thy like - ness I a - wake, And see Thee face to face.

## CHORUS.

I'm cling-ing, I'm cling-ing, What tho' the temp-est rag - es, Still  
I'm cling-ing, cling-ing to the Rock,

I'm cling-ing, still cling-ing, Cling-ing to the Rock of A - ges.  
I'm cling-ing, cling-ing to the Rock,

# No. 146. How Can I but Love Him?

C. D. MARTIN.

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

1. How can I but love Him for what He has done For me, my Re-  
2. How can I but love Him, and give Him my all? Be - side Him earth -  
3. How can I but love Him, and fol - low His lead? He waits to sup -

deem - er, the Cru - ci - fied One? The an - gels a - dore Him in  
treas - ures seem worth - less and small; His glo - ry sur-pass - es the  
ply what - so - ev - er I need; I'll love Him, I'll trust Him, I'll

heav - en a - bove, Yet on - ly for sin - ners He poured out His love.  
light of the sun; My sins He has con - quered, my heart He has won.  
serve Him each day, Till tri - als and bur - dens shall all pass a - way.

## CHORUS.

How can I but love Him when know - ing His love Brought Him

down to earth from the Fa - ther a - bove, To ran - some my soul from

# How Can I But Love Him?



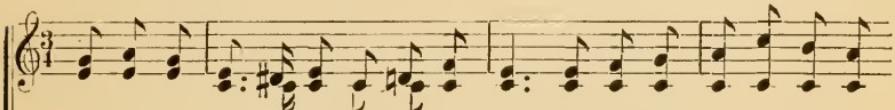
sin and the grave, To bring me to God, to bless and to save.



## No. 147. If I Should Die Tonight.

Rev. W. R. FITCH.

CARL FISCHER.



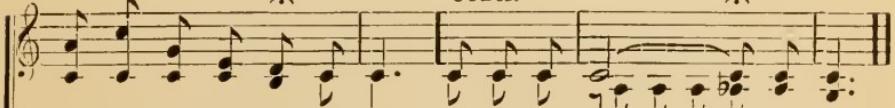
1. If I should die to-night, can I be sure That I shall have a home a-
2. If I should die to-night, will an-gels say: He lived and wrought as should a
3. If I should die to-night, will there be one Whose foot-steps I have tried to
4. If I should die to-night, will I be - hold The King of Glo - ry on His



mong the blest? Will I be num-bered with the good and pure, And be with child of God? And on their snow - y wings bear me a - way, To man-sions guide a - right, Who'll say of me his work was nob - ly done, He led me roy - al throne, And with His saints, who walk the streets of gold Know Him I

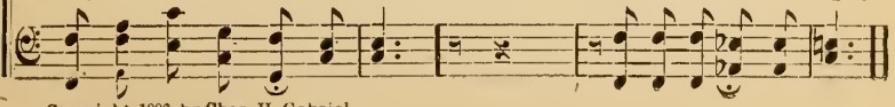


CODA.



them for - ev - er - more at rest? If I should die . . . . . to - night?  
far be - yond the swell - ing flood?  
out of dark - ness in - to light."  
love, e - ven as I am known?

If I should die to - night.

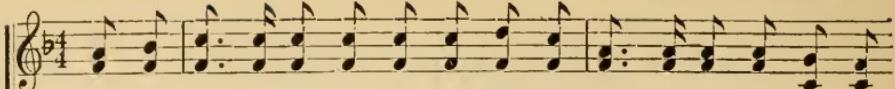


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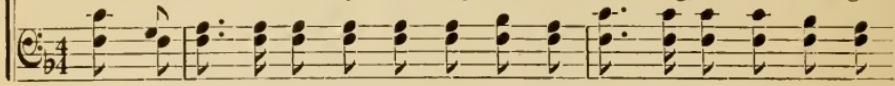
## When He Cometh.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. When we see the Son of Man de-scend-ing in the clouds of heav-en,
2. Oh, the grand-eur of His pow-er! Oh, the beau-ty of His glo-ry,
3. Of that day no man hath knowledge, for our God hath not re-vealed it;
4. Should He come at ear-ly morn-ing, in the ev'-ning, or at mid-night-



And the an-gel shall the end of time pro-claim, We will all go forth to  
 When the mill-ions of the earth the call o-bey, What a might-y con-gre-  
 Hear the warn-ing writ-ten in His ho-ly word: "Therefore, be ye al-so  
 Tho' He tar-ry, still for Him we'll watch and pray, With our lamps all trimm'd and



meet Him with a ring-ing hal-le-lu-jah, Shouting glo-ry, glo-ry,  
 ga-tion gath-ered in from ev'-ry na-tion Shall a-rise, to meet the  
 read-ly, for in such an hour as ye think Not," ye shall be-hold the  
 burn-ing we'll go forth to meet the Bridegroom, Ready, wait-ing, watch-ing



## CHORUS.



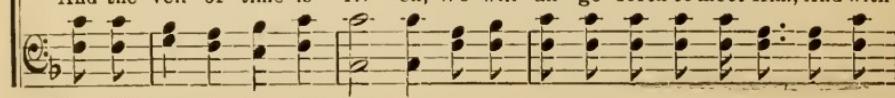
to His name.

Lord that day. When He com - eth, when He com - eth,  
 com-ing Lord.  
 for the day.

com-eth, hal-le-lu-jah! when He com-eth, hal-le-lu-jah!



And the veil of time is riv-en, We will all go forth to meet Him, And with



# When He Cometh.

A musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line of lyrics is: "hal - le - lu-jahs greet Him, When He com-eth in the clouds of heav - en."

## No. 149. Better Than Gold or Silver.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

- 
- A musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first five lines of lyrics are:
1. Long-ing for help and heal-ing, Grop-ing in sin's dark night,
  2. Bet-ter than gold or sil-ver, Fair-er in Je-sus' sight,
  3. Un-to the scouls a-round you Min-is-ter day by day,
  4. Such as you have, oh, give them, E-ven tho' small your store;
  5. Bet-ter than gold or sil-ver, Rar-er than earth-ly gems,

Souls in the chains of bond-age Wait for the gos-pel light.  
Worth-y of high-est ef-fort—Souls that are lost in night.  
Cleans-ing, up-lift-ing, bless-ing—This was the Mas-ter's way.  
He will en-rich and bless you, Giv-ing you more and more.  
Shin-eth each pre-cious treas-ure, Won for His di-a-dem.

CHORUS.

Go to them glad-ly, quick-ly, Go in the Mas-ter's name;

Ye have re-ceived so free-ly, Free-ly the truth pro-claim.

# No. 150. Waiting for the Crown.

Rev. E. S. U.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.



1. Mine is the Chris-tian's war - fare, I bat - tle for the cross;  
2. Mine is the Chris-tian's jour - ney, I'm trav - 'ling home to God;  
3. Mine is the Chris-tian's tri - umph, I'm trust - ing in His grace;



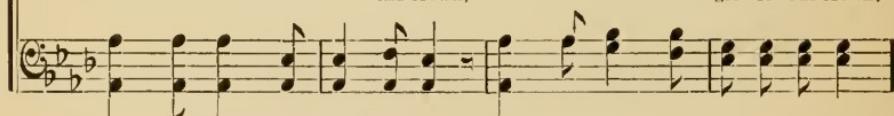
I hold a - loft His ban - ner bright,—It shall not suf - fer loss.  
And just be - yond the hills of life Is His di - vine a - bode.  
He'll come in glo - ry, by and by, And I shall see His face.



CHORUS.



Wait - ing for the crown, . . . . Wait - ing for the crown; . . . .  
the crown, glo - ri - ous crown;



I'm wait - ing for the crown of life, Safe in heav'n for me.



No. 151.

# Sing His Praises.

F. S. SHEPARD.

J. H. ROSECRANS.



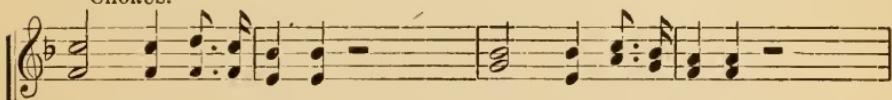
1. Lift your voic - es now in praise of Je - sus For His wondrous love so free;
2. For His wondrous grace and lov - ing fa - vor, Now ex - alt our Sav - ior King;
3. He hath wrought a work of great re-demp - tion For those ruin - ed by the fall;



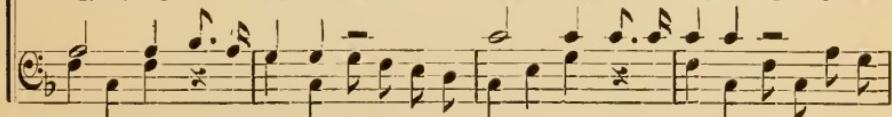
Her - ald forth the news of full sal - va - tion, Bought for us on Cal - va - ry.  
Tell His good-ness un - to ev - 'ry na - tion, Loud the praise of Je - sus sing.  
And from ev - 'ry bond of sin can free us, Send the bless - ed news to all.



## CHORUS.



Sing, sing ye His prais-es! Sing, sing ye His prais-es!  
Sing, oh, sing! Sing, oh, sing His praises! Sing, oh, sing! Sing, oh, sing His praises!



Now a - dore our bless-ed Lord and King, Our Lord and King.  
Our bless-ed, bless - ed Lord and King.



# No. 152. Keep the Battle Raging.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GARRIEL.



1. Would we free our fa-vored coun-try from the aw - ful curse of drink,
2. Would we aid the ma - ny mill-ions whom the mon-ster now con - trols,
3. Would we con-quer, o - ver-come it, ev - 'ry one must prove his worth;



We must show de - ter - mi - na - tion in the fray; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er  
Would we keep our loved ones from it's gates a - way, We must swell our ranks with  
Not a sol - dier from the bat - tle-field must stay; For, un - til its dens and



wav - er, and from dan - ger nev - er shrink - We must keep the bat - tle rag - ing  
fight - ers who, a - cross the wave and shoal Will re - lent - less - ly pur - sue it  
pal - ac - es are lev - elled to the earth, We must keep the bat - tle rag - ing



## CHORUS.



night and day. We must keep the bat - tle rag - ing night and



day, night and day, Loud - er, fierc - er than it ev - er raged be-



# Keep the Battle Raging.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in G major, common time. The piano part is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are:

fore, Let us then the fight re-new with de-ter-min-a-tion  
night and day,

true, Till we drive this might-y e-vil from our shore.

## No. 153.

### Blessed Jesus.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

O. A. OLIVER.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in G major, 2/4 time. The piano part is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are:

1. Bless-ed Je-sus, we would ev-er Shape our dai-ly lives by Thine;  
2. Bless-ed Je-sus, teach us wis-dom, Teach us to be wise and true;  
3. Bless-ed Je-sus, in Thy child-hood Our ex-am-ple Thou didst set;

FINE.

We would serve Thee, seek-ing nev-er From Thy lead-ing to de-cline.  
Keep our eyes up-on Thy beau-ty, Teach us Thy dear will to do.  
We would fol-low that ex-am-ple, Let us not Thy life for-get.

D.S.- Lead us ev-er, leave us nev-er, Chose the way in which we go.

CHORUS. D.S.

Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou dost love us, this we know;

## No. 154.

## Sing With Joy.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Come, sing with joy un - to the Lord, Praise Him with glad ac - claim;
2. Come, sing with joy un - to the Lord; Let mu - sic fill the air!
3. Sing praise to Him who lives and reigns, Throned by His Fa-ther's side!



Ex - tol His wis - dom in - fi - nite, Ex - alt His ho - ly name!  
 Un - meas-ured bless - ings He be - stows, We see them ev - ry - where.  
 Be -neath the shad - ow of His wings, We safe - ly may a - bide;



Praise Him for life, so free - ly giv'n, For ten - der, brood-ing care;  
 With - in His king - dom peace a - bides. His sway shall nev - er end;  
 Give thanks for all His pre - cious words, His great re - deem - ing love;



For strength re-newed, and vic - tries won, For love be-yond com - pare.  
 Tho' re - gal is His ma - jes - ty, He is a lov - ing Friend.  
 A life on earth that's hid in Him, And home in heav'n a - bove.



CHORUS.



Come, sweet-est songs em-ploy, Re - joice in glad ac - cord;  
 Come, sing with joy, sweet songs em - employ,

re - joice;



# Sing With Joy.



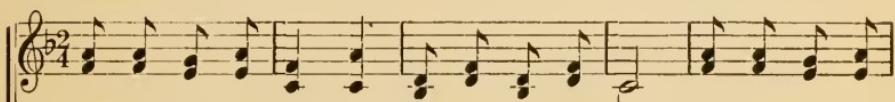
Love, love has shel - tered you; Sing prais - es to the Lord.  
Love, pure and true has shel - tered you;



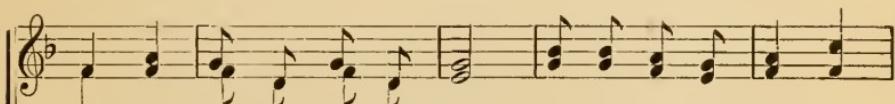
## No. 155. Onward, Little Soldiers.

JAMES ROWE.

MARTIN A. ELLIOTT.



1. On-ward, lit - tle sol - diers, Brave-ly on - ward go; Learn to fight for
2. On-ward, lit - tle sol - diers, In the gos - pel light; Keep your ban - ner
3. On-ward, lit - tle sol - diers, On - ward ev - 'ry day, Full of love for



Je - sus, Learn to face the foe; Je - sus is your Lead - er,  
wav - ing, And your ar - mor bright; Fol - low Je - sus close - ly,  
Je - sus, Ea - ger for the fray; Ev - 'ry hour that pass - es,



And your soul will shield; On-ward, lit - tle sol - diers, To the bat - tle field.  
And from fear be free; Let your weapons al - ways Love and kind - ness be.  
Ev - en you may win Vic - to - ries for Je - sus, O - ver doubt and sin.



# No. 156. When Thou Hast Shut the Door.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Bring Je - sus thy bur-den, and tell Him thy care, When thou hast  
2. He knows all thy long-ings, He see - eth thy grief, When thou hast  
3. New strength thou shalt find for the con - flict with sin, When thou hast

shut the door; Go of - fer Him dai - ly the in - cense of pray'r,  
shut the door; His pres-ence will bring thee the sweet-est re - lief,  
shut the door; New pow'r shall be giv - en the lost ones to win,

## CHORUS.

When thou hast shut the door.

When thou hast shut the door. Shut out from the world, shut in with the Lord,  
When thou hast shut the door.

In se - cret to drink from the life - giv - ing word; Be - side the still

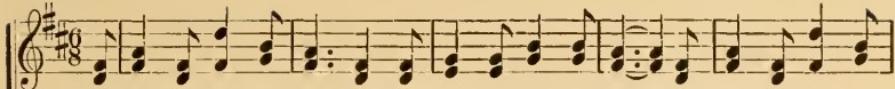
wa - ters of heav - en - ly grace, To talk with the Sav - ior face to face.

No. 157.

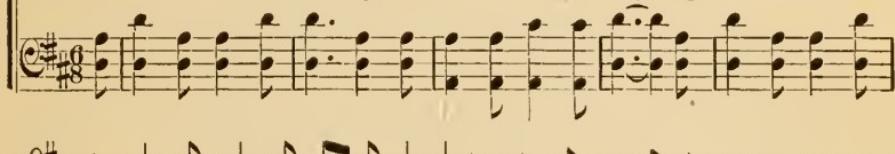
## God Loves The Beautiful.

Rev. L. H.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.



1. How beau-ti-ful the flow-ers That deck the hills and plains; How beau-ti-ful the
2. There's beauty in the bi - ble, In all it's hal-lowed truth, For you and I for-
3. We long to know it's glo - ry, For none there shed a tear; A - mid it's ra-diant
4. That wondrous land of beau-ty Af-fords a home for all Who love the bless-ed
5. Yes, earth is full of beau-ty, On land and sea and sky; It glows and shines and



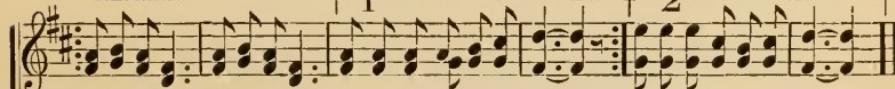
songsters, When trilling joyous strains; Where ere we look is beauty, In sun-shine ev - er, For old age and for youth, It tells of realms of beauty Where sorrows beau - ty Is found no care or fear; No graves are on it's hill-sides, No gloom, or Sav - ior, And heed His ev - 'ry call, The way that leads us thither Is straight and spark-les Where ev - er turns the eye; And heav'n is full of beau-ty, All pur - er,



or in shade; For God doth love the beau-ti-ful,—It shines in all He's made. come no more, And tells us how to gain that land, That bright and shining shore. storm, or night, For all the ma - ny millions there Bask in e - ter-nal Light. nar - row too; Come, join the hap-py-pil-grim band Who keep that land in view. rich - er far, For God doth love the beau-ti-ful, And gives it ev - 'ry - where.



## REFRAIN.



Beautiful world, beautiful world, Beautiful, beautiful world, Beautiful, beautiful world.



## No. 158.

## Go Tell the Story.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Go tell the sto - ry to the world Of Him who once was slain;  
 2. Go tell the sto - ry to the world, En - list for God to - day;  
 3. Go tell the sto - ry to the world, The wel - come ti - dings bear



Who lay with - in the si - lent tomb, And rose to life a - gain;  
 The sac - ri - fice He made for you, You nev - er can re - pay;  
 To ev - 'ry crea - ture, in His name. At home and ev - 'ry - where;



Re - peat the won - ders of His love To lands be - yond the sea;  
 Go forth to con - quer for the Lord, The en - e - my de - fy;  
 Go tell the sto - ry to the world Our God and King ex - tol,



Tell how He left His home a - bove To die for you and me.  
 All pow'r is thine thro' Him a - lone Who lives and can - not die.  
 "Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all."



## CHORUS.



Go tell the sto - ry to the world, . . . . . His pow'r and  
 Go tell the sto - ry, tell the sto - ry to the world, Go tell the sto - ry



# Go Tell the Story.

love pro - claim, . . . Tell of His righteousness and  
to the world, His pow'r and love proclaim, Tell of His righteousness and

mag - ni - fy Our great Im - man - uel's name.  
mag - ni - fy His name. O, mag - ni - fy our great Im - man - uel's name,

## No. 159. Glory to His Name.

EELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-  
2. I am so won - drous - ly sav'd from sin, Je - sus so sweet-  
3. Oh, pre-cious fount-ain, that saves from sin, I am so glad  
4. Come to this fount - ain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;  
ly a - bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in;  
I have en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,  
at the Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made com - plete;

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

Glo - ry to His name.

Used by per.

# No. 160. He's All the World to Me.

B. H.

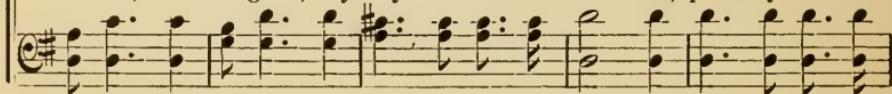
BEN HAINS.



1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's all the world to me; So  
2. He fills my heart with gladness, And makes my tongue to sing; 'Tis  
3. Oh, list-en! Hear Him call-ing: "My life for thee- I gave, In



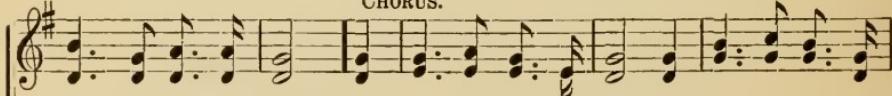
tender, so lov-ing, More than I dreamed could be; He brought me out of rapture, 'tis glo-ry, To live for such a King! The world is brighter sorrow, in an-guish, Thy way-ward soul to save!" Oh, quick-ly an-swer



dark-ness In - to His glo-rious light; My soul is grate-ful to Him—I'll round me, His sun-shine rich-er glows, Since Christ, my Lord, has found me, And to Him: "Lord, save a sin-ful soul; Thy love has won me to Thee, For-



## CHORUS.

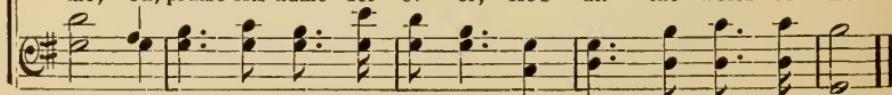


serve Him with my might.

with me ev-er goes. He's all the world to me, He's all the world to give, and make me whole."



me; Oh, praise His name for - ev - er, He's all the world to me.



## No 161.

## Work for All.

GERTRUDE T. CLARK.

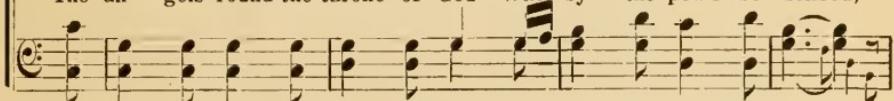
W. A. OGDEN.



1. There's work to do for the Mas - ter now! To each one He doth call:
2. So ma - ny souls in the dark - ness are, That ne'er of Christ have heard;
3. If but a broth-er - ly smile is shown, Or but a help - ful word,



"Go, la - bor in my vine - yard, ye, For there is work for all!"  
Go show to them the light of truth, As found in God's own Word;  
The an - gels 'round the throne of God Will by the pow'r be stirred;



E - ven a cup of wa - ter, If giv - en in His name,  
Guide thou the wea - ry pil - grim, Lest by the way he fall;  
Then, may we use our tal - ents, Tho' they be few and small;



Hath its re - ward most sure - ly, And God will bless the same.  
Haste with the word of com - fort, For there is work for all.  
Waste not the pre - cious mo - ments, For there is work for all.



REFRAIN.



Then, work for the Mas-ter, work to-day! Go, la - bor faith-ful-ly while you may.



# No. 162. Lift Up a Standard.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Lift up a stand-ard un - to all the peo - ple, The stand-ard of the  
2. Each one must ral - ly brave-ly at the sum-mons, Be - side the Fa-ther's  
3. Then lift on high the Sav-ior's sa-cred ban - ner, The pre-cious en - sign



Sav - ior of the world, And call the na-tions to His ho - ly serv - ice  
en - sign take His stand; God calls the peo - ple to the Sav - ior's serv - ice,  
raised on Cal - va - ry; Go tell, the world it stands for truth and jus - tice!

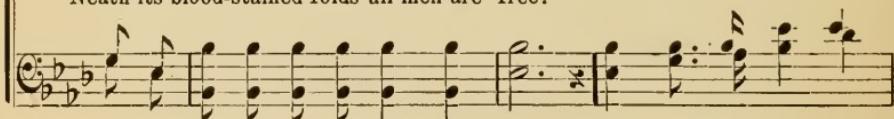


CHORUS.

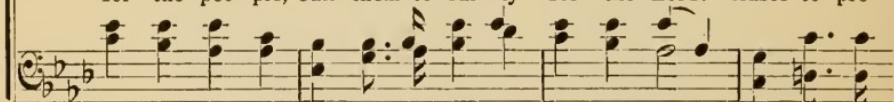


Where His glo-rious ban-ner is un - furled!

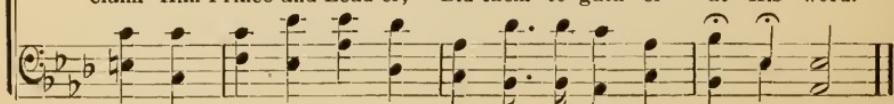
Bid - ding them to heed His least com - mand. Lift up a stand - ard  
'Neath its blood-stained folds all men are free!



for the peo - ple, Call them to ral - ly for the Lord! Haste to pro-



claim Him Prince and Lead-er, Bid them to gath - er at His word.



## No. 163.

## In the Cross.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

MARTIN A. ELLIOTT.

1. Glo - ri - fy the cross of the Lamb of God! There He shed His pre-cious  
 2. Glo - ri - fy the crown of the King of kings, For a di - a - dem He  
 3. Mag - ni - fy the name of the Prince of Peace! At His name all knees shall  
 4. Brave-ly bear the cross He has laid on thee; Do not faint nor lay it

blood, That the soil and stain of a sin - sick world Might be cleans-ed  
 wears As He reigns a - bove, clothed in re - gal might, And the Fa-ther's  
 bend, 'Till the whole wide world shall ac-knowl-edge Him, Sing-ing prais - es  
 down 'Till in lands of light, from His lov - ing hand, You re - ceive a

## CHORUS.

in its flood.

glo - ry share. In the cross, in the cross shall our glo - ry be!  
 with - out end.

liv - ing crown.

By the Sav - ior's death from sin set free, By His love, pre - cious

love that we dai - ly share, And the crown of life we'll some day wear.

# No. 164. I'll Be There By and By.

JAMES ROWE.

H. A. HENRY.

1. There's a land far a-way in the Somewhere of time, Which, by faith, in the  
2. There are mil-lions of souls in that land far a-way, And from sor-row and  
3. In that land of the blest there are beau-ti-ful homes, Such as nev-er on

dis-tance I see; There beau-ty and love-li-ness on-ly are found,—What a pain they are free, For sigh-ing, and sickness, and death are un-known,—What a earth we shall see, For ev-'ry-one there is the child of a King,— What a

## CHORUS.

won-der-ful land it must be! I'll be there, by and by, I'll be

there by and by, For my Sav-i-or has prom-ised me, . . . If His will I o-  
promised me,

bey, Some sweet day, some sweet day, In this wonderful land I shall be. I shall be.

# No. 165. Jesus Will Pilot You.

R. C. W.

Rev. R. C. WIEDLER.



1. Drift - ing a - lone on life's o - cean wild, Je - sus will pi - lot you;
2. When the wild billows are dash-ing high, Je - sus will pi - lot you;
3. Light'nings may flash and the thunders roar, Je - sus will pi - lot you;
4. E'en tho' your boat may be sink - ing fast, Je - sus will pi - lot you;



Lost and dis-cour-aged, poor, hope-less child, Je - sus will pi - lot you.  
When the clouds threat'ningly hide the sky, Je - sus will pi - lot you.  
Safe, with His guidance, you'll reach the shore, Je - sus will pi - lot you.  
There is a nail - pierc-ed hand to grasp, Je - sus will pi - lot you.



## CHORUS.



Je - sus will pi - lot you, . . . He is a friend that's true; . . .  
pi - lot you, just and true;



If you are lost—on the bil - lows are tossed, Je - sus will pi - lot you.



5. Sinner arouse and for mercy cry,  
Jesus will pilot you;  
Look! for the Life boat is passing by,  
Jesus will pilot you.

6. Heavenly peace your sad heart will fill,  
Jesus will pilot you;  
Whispering unto the waves "Be still,"  
Jesus will pilot you.

# No. 166. Return, O Wanderer.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN,

A. S. DE YOE.

CHORUS.

No. 167.

## The Voice of Praise.

LE ROY MOORE.

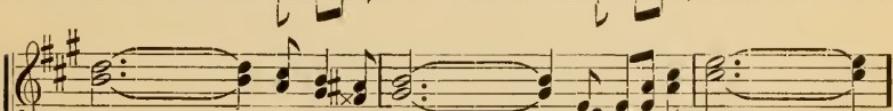
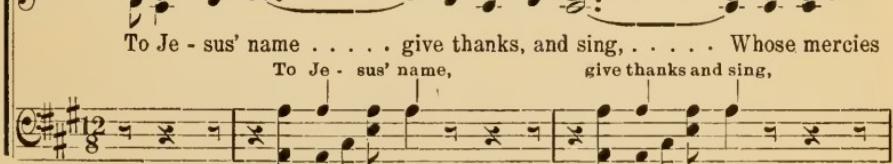
Dr. L. O. EMERSON.



1. My soul, lift up thy voice and sing All glo - ry to His name!
2. We feel Thy pres-ence, oh, my God, In all its mag - ic pow'r;
3. We see Thy light, we hear Thy voice; We glo - ri - fy Thy name;



Let all the chil - dren of our God, His wond - rous love pro - claim.  
It fills our hearts with love di - vine In this glad {morn - ing} hour.  
May all the na - tions of the earth, Thy wond - rous love pro - claim.



nev - er, nev - er end; . . . . . Re-joice! re-joice! . . . . .  
Whose mer - cies great shall nev - er end; Re-joice! re-joice!



the Lord is King; . . . . . Rejoice! rejoice! the King is now our Friend.  
the Lord is King;



## No. 168.

## Oh, Mighty Word.

Rev. LOUIS M. WATERMAN.

ORAN WILLIAMS.



1. Let storms a - rise and bil - lows roll, Let winds and waves beat on my  
 2. I stand where stood God's saints of old, While aw - ful floods up - on them  
 3. This joy by day my heart may know; God's word beneath each step I



soul; Let come the tem - pest's shock! I do not fear, I need not quail,  
 rolled! In vain their heav - ing tides; All else may yield—the tem - pest's fray  
 go, Must keep my path - way pure; In peace by night I'll calm - ly sleep;



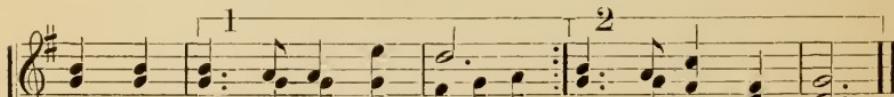
I stand where storms can ne'er pre - vail, I rest up - on the Rock.  
 The might - y hills may sweep a - way, God's prom - ise still a - bides.  
 God's prom - is - es my couch shall keep E - ter - nal - ly se - cure.



## CHORUS.



{ Oh, might - y word of change-less grace—For aye thou art my hid - ing  
 { The earth may fail, and bells of time, The fleet-ing hours may cease to



place, My ref - uge, strong and sure; }  
 chime, But (Omit.) } thou shalt still en - dure!



# No. 169. His Way is Best.

A. M. STARKWEATHER.

EDNA G. YOUNG.

- 
1. Our Fa-ther's way is al-ways best; He knows what is, and is to be;  
2. The Lord has nev - er made mistake! This way was hal-low'd by His feet;  
3. O heart, 'tis bet - ter to o - bey! For love of thee His heart was riv'n;  
4. When, by and by, our tri - als past, We stand be - side the crys-tal sea

To walk with Him is peace and rest, Tho' it be thro' Geth-sem - a - ne,  
Then clasp His hand, and He will make The dark-ness light, the bit - ter sweet,  
Then fol - low where He leads, nor stray, Or miss the roy - al road to heav'n,  
To have full fel - low - ship at last, It will be sweet to know that He

*rit.*

CHORUS.

His hand shall be a guide to thee.

And all thy life with joy re - plete. In His sweet will is found the place  
Since what is best, His love has giv'n.  
Chose what was best for you and me.

More sa-cred than all else be - side; Where Je - sus meets us face to face,

And souls are blest and pu - ri - fied, And souls are blest and pu - ri - fied.

# No. 170. He's Calling Thy Name!

Rev. G. F. HOPKINS. A. M.

W. A. POST.



1. Hearken, O wan-der-er, to your Lord, He wills thy soul to re-claim; (reclaim;)
2. Down thro' the a-ges, from long a-go, Those blessed tidings have come, (have come;)
3. Think of the won-der-ful price He paid, Yet, un - to you it is free; (is free; )
4. Trust in your Savior, Oh, heed His call, Join the tri-umph-ant ac-claim; (acclaim; )



Con-stant - ly wit - ness-ing in His word, Oh, list - en! He calls thy name.  
Tell - ing His pur-pose, He loves thee so,—E'en now He doth call thee home.  
Why not ac - cept of the gift He gave, Who died up - on Cal - va - ry.  
Find Him this mo-ment, your all in all Oh, list - en! He calls thy name.



## CHORUS.



Hear Him call - ing: He is the Light, the Truth, the Way;  
Hear Him, list - en, He's call - ing thy name!



Hear Him call - ing; Give me thy heart to - day. . .  
Hear Him, list - en! He's call - ing thy name to - day.



# No. 171. How Sweet to Come to Jesus.

D. M. VICTOR STALEY.

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

1. How sweet to come to Je-sus, In the hour of bit-ter need;
2. How sweet to come to Je-sus, With our ev'-ry doubt and fear,
3. How sweet to come to Je-sus, In temp-ta-tion's try-ing hour;
4. How sweet to come to Je-sus, What-so-ev-er be our care;

To walk in peace be-side Him, Where-so-ev-er He may lead.  
To know that in the Sav-ior, We have still a Help-er near.  
To tell Him all our weak-ness, And to feel His love and pow'r.  
He nev-er will for-sake us, In the hour of our des-pair.

## CHORUS.

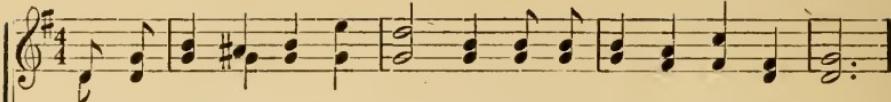
How sweet to come to Je-sus; Oh, what joy it doth af-ford,

Con-fid-ing in His good-ness, Just re-ly-ing on His word.

# No. 172. The Crowning Time.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

F. S. SHEPARD.



- Scat-ter seed, "Go forth with weep - ing," All thy la - bors Christ will share;
- Work tho' skies are smil-ing, frown - ing, Christ will keep thee in his care;
- Dis - ap - point-ment, toil and sor - row, Comes for ev - 'ry heart to bear;
- Je - sus' love will make thee strong - er; Nev - er sink be - neath de - spair;



There is prom - ise of glad reap - ing, And a crowning time some - where.  
 Faith - ful-ness shall have its crown - ing, Here or there, some-time, some-where.  
 But there is a glad to - morrow—Crowning comes some-time, some-where.  
 Bear the cross a lit - tle long - er—Crowning comes some-time, some-where.



## CHORUS.



Some - time, some-where, Where the ma - ny man-sions are,  
 Some-time, some - where, some-where,



In a land of fade-less beau - ty,Crowning comes some-time, some-where.



No. 173.

H. BONAR.

## The Shepherd's Voice.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. They hear His voice!  
 2. A Stranger voice  
 3. He leads them out  
 4. And when this day
- It is their Shep-herd's and they know it well;  
 They know not, love not, fol - low not, but flee;  
 In - to the pas - tures green, by wa - ters still;  
 Of storm and scat - ter-ing is end - ed here,

They fol - low Him Where'er He leads,  
 One voice a - lone At-tracts; 'tis He  
 He leads them in, And guards them safe  
 Thou wilt bring them To green-er fields,

Shep-herd of Is - ra - el.  
 who said, "Come un - to me."  
 with - in the fold from ill.  
 and on to streams more clear.

CHORUS. *Slow and with expression.*

Ten - der Shep-herd, lov - ing Shepherd, Shep-herd kind and true.  
 Ten - der, lov - ing Shep - herd kind and true;

Ev - er lead us, Ev - er feed us, And our strength re-new; Nev - er leave us  
 Lead us, feed us.

nor for-sake us, Ev - er with us dwell, Shep - herd of Is - ra - el.  
 leave us. Ev - er with us dwell, Shepherd

# No. 174. The Glad, Good News.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

E. O. EXCELL.



1. "With an ev - er - last - ing love," came the mes - sage from a - bove,
2. Tho' un - mind - ful we have been, and have wan - der'd on in sin,
3. O - pen now to Him your heart, lest for - ev - er He de - part,



"I have loved thee," God hath spok-en, tell the news;  
Still His voice is ev - er speak-ing, tell the news; (the glad, good news.)  
And ac - cept the gra-cious bless-ing, tell the news;



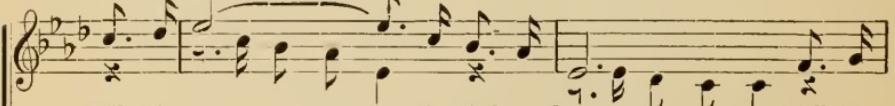
Heark-en, soul, un - to His voice, and for - ev - er more re-joice  
He, re - ject - ed o'er and o'er, still is wait - ing at the door,  
"With an ev - er - last - ing love," let us each the mes-sage prove,



That His word can-not be bro - ken, tell the news.  
And thy soul in mer - cy seek-ing, tell the news. (the glad, good news.)  
And with joy His name con-fess - ing, tell the news.



CHORUS.



Tell the news, . . . . . the glad, good news, Tell the  
Oh, tell the news, the glad, good news,



# The Glad, Good News.

news . . . from shore to shore, . . . At the door He waits for thee.  
Oh, tell the news from shore to shore,

Love di - vine His on - ly plea, Tell the news, . . . the glad, good news.  
Oh, tell the news,

## No. 175. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross  
2. Tho', like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou sendest me,  
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,  
5. Or, if on joy - ful wings, Cleav-ing the sky; Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

FINE.

D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still, all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

*Near - er to Thee!*

## No. 176.

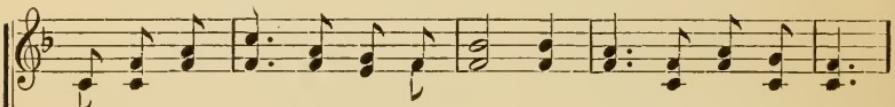
## Come In, O Christ.

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.



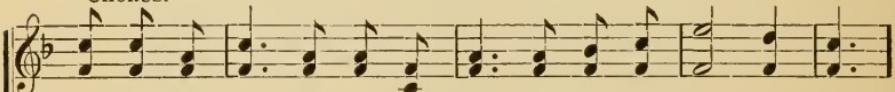
1. My heart is hum - bled in the dust, And wel - comes Thee with - in;
2. Come in to cleanse and pu - ri - fy, To make an end of sin;
3. Thy sov - reign work of grace, just now, In my poor heart be - gin;
4. Up - on Thine al - tar all I lay, My soul's de - sire to win -



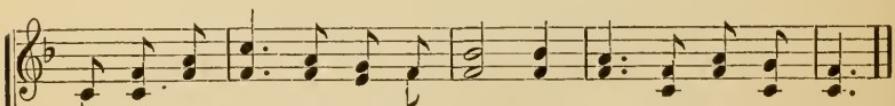
- No more its door is closed to Thee; Come in, O Christ, come in.  
 Come in to new - cre - ate my heart; Come in, O Christ, come in.  
 The door is o - pen wide to Thee; Come in, O Christ, come in.  
 Just now in pu - ri - fy - ing pow'r, Come in, O Christ, come in.



## CHORUS.



I'm kneel-ing at Thy feet, dear Lord, Thy bless-ing to re - ceive;



On me the Ho - ly Spir - it pour, And all my sins for - give.



## No. 177.

## Somebody's Darling.

R. C. W.

Rev. R. C. WEIDLER.



1. I peep thro' the close covered lat - tice, And see a form tall and thin;  
 2. A moth - er held her sweet ba - by And tho't of his fu -ture life,  
 3. He soon grew to man-hood most no - ble; Temp-ta - tion was held a - side,  
 4. The hopes of a life - time are shat-tered, The pu - ri - ty tarnished by sin,  
 5. Not on - ly one, home, but the ma - ny This drink is converting to woe;



He is quaff - ing the fier - y bold de - mon, That is mar - ring his  
 And she prayed that the blessings of heav - en, Might guide her boy  
 'Till the dawn - ing of soul - kill-ing li - quor, In his life as a  
 While the door of the bar-room stands o - pen, To en - tice the next  
 It is blight - ing and kill - ing God's chil - dren, Are you will - ing to



## CHORUS.



man - hood with sin.

safe thro' the strife.

ser - pent did glide.

wan - der - er in.

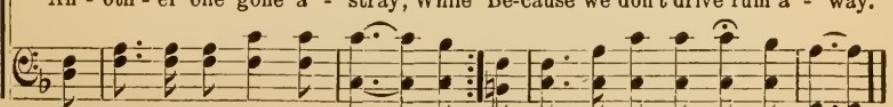
li - cense the foe?

He's { some - bod-y's darling, He's some - bod-y's dar-ling,

thou-sands are dy-ing, And mil-lions are cry-ing,



An - oth - er one gone a - stray; While Be-cause we don't drive rum a - way.



## No. 178. The Song of Songs.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

WILBUR R. DAVIS.



1. Sweet is the song that my glad heart sings Un - to the Sav - ior, the  
 2. Sor - rows may hov - er a - bout my way, Skies may be drear - y and  
 3. Mel - o - dy sweet-er was nev - er heard; Theme of re - joic - ing its



King of kings; Loud - ly the ech - o - ing cho - rus rings In  
 cold and gray; Yet in my heart, ring-ing night and day I  
 ev - 'ry word; O how my soul in - to life is stirred To



beau - ty, love and pow'r; Mak - ing me hap - py where e'er I go;  
 hear its ca - dence swell, Cheer - ing me on when the shad - ows low'r;  
 spread the joy - ful strain; Teach - ing and preaching it far and near;



Car - ry - ing joy in - to haunts of woe, Safe - ty af - ford - ing from  
 Shel - ter - ing me from the tempter's pow'r; Flood - ing my soul in the  
 Sing - ing its mel - o - dy loud and clear, Un - till the na - tions of



## CHORUS.



ev - 'ry foe, And keep - ing me hour by hour.  
 dark - est hour With joy that I can - not tell. 'Tis the song that shall  
 earth shall hear, And join in the glad re - frain.



# The Song of Songs.

ev - er be Mine to sing in e - ter - ni - ty; Sweet-er and  
 sweet-er it grows to me, The song of my Sav - ior's love.

## No. 179. A Lover of the Lord.

1. Re - turn, O wan-drer, to thy home, Thy Fa - ther calls for thee;  
 2. Re - turn, O wan-drer, to thy home, 'Tis Je - sus calls for thee:  
 3. Re - turn, O wan-drer, to thy home, 'Tis mad - ness to de - lay;

CHORUS.

No long-er now an ex - ile roam In guilt and mis - er - y.  
 The Spir - it and the Bride say, come; Oh! now for ref - uge flee. { For you  
 There are no par - dons in the tomb, And brief is mer - cy's day.

must be a lov-er of the Lord, For you must be a lov-er of the Lord, }  
 must be a lov-er of the Lord, Or you can't go to heaven when you die. }

# No. 180. He Will Give Me the Blessing.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.

1. I will haste a-way to Je-sus, for He understands my heart, He will  
2. As I pass a-long my jourNEY all the way He walks be-side, He will  
3. When the wiles of sin al-lure me and my heart is tempted sore, He will

give me the blessing that I need; When the cares of life oppress me  
give me the blessing that I need; In His keep-ing I am safe from  
give me the blessing that I need; I will nev-er cease to lovē Him  
a gracius blessing;

He will wondrous peace impart, He will give me the bless-ing that I need.  
ev-'ry ill that may be - tide, He will give me the bless-ing that I need.  
and to praise Him more and more, He will give me the bless-ing that I need.

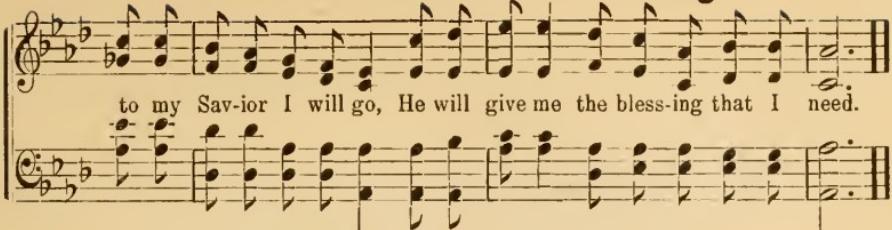
CHORUS.

He will give me the bless-ing, He will give me the bless-ing, He will

give me the bless-ing that I need; When my heart is full of woe,

Hal-le-lu-jah!

# He Will Give Me the Blessing.



## No. 181. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

H. O. DEVAH.

W.M. EDIE MARKS.

Musical notation for the hymn 'Prepare to Meet Thy God.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics for the first four lines are: '1. Pre - pare, O soul, to meet your Lord, Pre-prepare, pre - pare! 2. Es - cape ye from your sin - ful bond, Pre-prepare, pre - pare! 3. Pray Him to cleanse you now from sin, Pre-prepare, pre - pare! 4. E - ter - nal life you may ob - tain, Pre-prepare, pre - pare! pre-prepare, pre - pare!' The music features eighth-note patterns and some rests.

Shall life or death be your re - ward? Pre - pare to meet thy God.  
Make read - y for the life be - yond, Pre - pare to meet thy God.  
Re - gen - e - rate your heart with - in, Pre - pare to meet thy God.  
Thro' Je - sus you all things may gain, Pre - pare to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus of 'Prepare to Meet Thy God.' It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. All staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics for the chorus are: 'Pre - pare, to meet thy God! The hour is known to Him a - lone, Pre-prepare, pre - pare, to meet thy God! Pre - pare, to meet thy God, Pre - pare, pre - pare, to meet thy God.' The music features eighth-note patterns and some rests.

## No. 182.

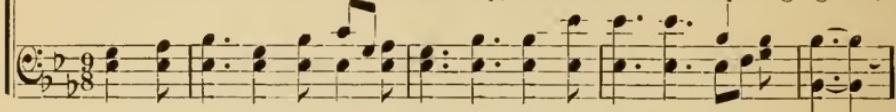
## Keep Me Ever.

JAMES ROWE.

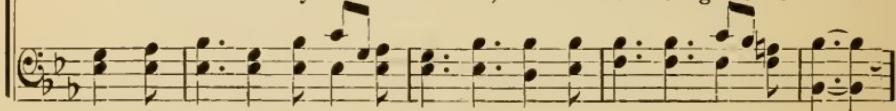
ADOLPH JESREAL.



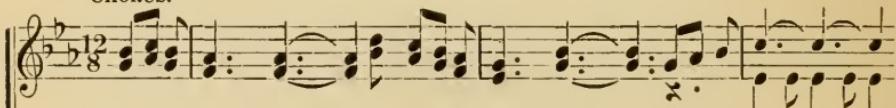
1. Fa-ther, when life's rough storms are beating, And my path I scarce can see,
2. When I'm burden'd with some great sor-row, And no friend to com-fort me,
3. Fa - ther, when I am near the val - ley, And I fear the deep'-ning gloom,



When my strength fails and hope is fleet-ing, Be Thou near to com-fort me.  
Be Thou near that my soul may bor-row Love, and peace, and rest from Thee.  
Then be Thou near my soul to com-fort, Be Thou near to guide me home.



CHORUS.



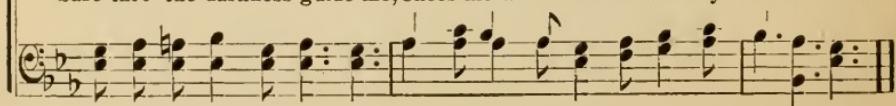
Keep me ev - er, . . . for-sake me nev - er, . . . Firm-ly hold . . .  
Keep me ev-er, Lord, for - sake me nev-er, Lord! Ev-er firmly hold



my hand in Thine; . . . I have no oth-er Friend be-side Thee;  
my hand in Thine, my hand in Thine;



Safe thro' the darkness guide me, Cheer me with the music of Thy voice di-vine.



No. 183.

## Lamb of God.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

O. W. OLIVER.

1. O Lamb of God, Thou per-fect sac - ri - fice, Who tak - eth from the  
 2. O Lamb of God, in Thy all, cleans-ing blood, Wash us, we pray, and  
 3. O Lamb of God, ac - cept our brok - en lives! In us com-plete the  
 4. O Lamb of God, so ho - ly, just, and wise, Our spir - its long for

world its load of sin; A con-trite heart Thy love will not despise; Take  
 make us spot-less, too, That, pu - ri - fied in that re - deem-ing flood, We  
 work in love be - gun; And may Thy pu - ri - ty in - deed suf-fice, To  
 Thy fond brood-ing care; Grant us to en - ter Thy fair par - a-dise, Kept

CHORUS.

ours, dear Lord, and make us pure with - in.  
 may to-day pledge Thee our lives a - new. O Lamb of God, bles-sed  
 cleanse our hearts, Thou stainless, Ho - ly One.  
 for Thine own, with Thee its joys to share.

Lamb of God, Who bore our sor-row, sin and woe; . . . Oh, cleanse us  
 our sin and woe;

in Thy crim - son blood, And make us pure and white as snow.

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# No. 184. The Christian Multitude.

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG.

1. We're gath-ered in the name of Christ, To help, with pray'r and song,  
2. To Christ the glo - ry doth be - long! Had it not been for Him,  
3. And now we've prom-ised faith - ful-ly, While here on earth we stay,

To lead some wand'ring one to Him, From paths of sin and wrong;  
We might have groped our way a - bout In dark-ness and in sin;  
To help the struggling wan - der-er, To tread the nar - row way;

To lend, in love, new strength to him, Who needs a help - ing hand;  
But when we knew His sav - ing grace, Ac - cept - ed Him as ours,  
We love to do the work of Christ, With mind, and heart, and time;

"Not liv - ing dreams, but do - ing things" We're marching thro' the land.  
His love came pour - ing in our hearts, To shine in dark - est hours.  
'Twill make our toil on earth a joy, And life in heav'n sub-lime.

## CHORUS.

We are a Christian multitude, We're banded in His name, To fight the hosts of

# The Christian Multitude.

sin and wrong, And victory we claim! He gives us courage, strength and zeal, And  
leads us day by day, Our song of joy, our battle cry is—"Jesus leads the way!"

## No. 185. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,  
2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;  
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.  
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }  
{ He will save you, He will save you, (Omit.) . . . } He will save you now.

## No. 186, Walking and Talking with Jesus.

Rev. Wm. Appel.

**Dr. S. B. JACKSON,**

1. When the low - ly Je - sus trod the paths of men be - low,
  2. You may walk with Him to - day! be - lieve it wea - ry soul,
  3. Oh, the joy to walk with Je - sus to our home a - bove,

He be - held their bit - ter sor - row, and their crush - ing woe;  
He will cause your heart to burn, His words will make you whole;  
Bask-ing in the sun - shine of His ev - er - last - ing love;

He received them kindly, when they joined Him on the way,  
With the smile of His dear face, He'll cheer you on the way,  
Oh, the joy to talk with Jesus in the shadow-land,

Gra - cious-ly He walked and talked with them from day to day.  
Safe - ly He will guide and lead you on from day to day.  
And to feel at ev - 'ry turn the touch of His dear hand.

## CHORUS.

Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je-sus, Smoothes the rug-ged way.

# Walking and Talking with Jesus.

Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, Brings the light of day;  
Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, Fills the heart with love;  
Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus, Is like heav'n a - bove.

## No. 187.

## Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Tune: WOODWORTH.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse re - lieve;
5. Just as I am—thy love un - known, Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Fight - ings with - in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

## No. 188.

## Hail, Columbia.

*Maestoso.*

1. Hail! Col - um - bia, hap-py land;      1. Hail! ye he-ros, heav'n-born band,  
 2. Sons of pa - triot sons of yore, Pre-serve your rights, de-fend your shore;  
 3. Sound a - loud the trump of fame, Let our Wash-ing-ton's loved name

Who fought and bled in free-dom's cause, Who fought and bled in freedom's cause;  
 Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe with im - pious hand;  
 Ring thro' the world with loud ap-plause; Ring thro' the world with loud ap-plause;

And when the storm of war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val-or won.  
 In - vade the shrine where sacred lies, Of toil and blood the well-earned prize.  
 Let ev - 'ry clime to free - dom dear, ✕ List - en with a joy - ful ear.

Let In - de - pend-ence be our boast, ✕ Ev - er mind-ful what it cost;  
 While of - fring peace, sin-cere and just, In heav'n we place our stead-fast trust,  
 With wond'rous skill, with matchless pow'r, He gov-ern'd in the fear - ful hour

✗ Ev - er grate-ful for the prize, ✕ Let its al - tar reach the skies.  
 That truth and jus - tice will pre - vail, And ev - 'ry scheme of dis - cord fail.  
 Of hor - rid war, and ruled with ease Our hap - py land in time of peace.

# Hail, Columbia.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the Chorus of "Hail, Columbia." The music is in common time, key of G major. It consists of two staves. The first staff starts with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are: Firm, u - nit - ed let us be, Rally-ing 'round our lib - er - ty;

Continuation of the musical notation for the Chorus of "Hail, Columbia." The lyrics are: As a band of broth - ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

## No. 189. God Bless Our Native Land!

JOHN S. DWIGHT.

LOWELL MASON.

Musical notation for the first two stanzas of "God Bless Our Native Land." The music is in common time, key of G major. It consists of three staves. The first stanza lyrics are: 1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand  
2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;

Continuation of the musical notation for "God Bless Our Native Land." The lyrics are: Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of

Continuation of the musical notation for "God Bless Our Native Land." The lyrics are: On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with

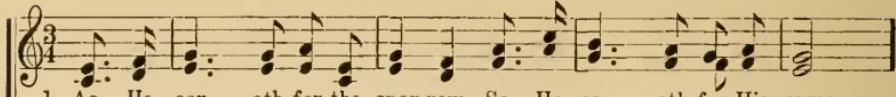
Continuation of the musical notation for "God Bless Our Native Land." The lyrics are: wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great, might!

## No. 190.

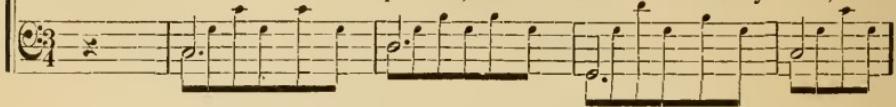
## As He Careth.

ADAH TORREY HENDERSON.

W. CARROLL RADEBAUGH.



1. As He car - eth for the spar-row, So He car - eth for His own;  
 2. As He car - eth for the spar-row In the sun - shine and the show'rs,  
 3. As He car - eth for the spar-row, So He car - eth for my soul;



Not a child is left to wan - der O'er the des - erth paths a - lone.  
 As He sends them to the sum-mer With its meadows deck'd with flow'rs;  
 By His dy - ing love and mer - cy I shall reach the heav'nly goal.



As a fa - ther, so He pit - ies When His chil - dren go a - stray,  
 Thro' the sun - shine and 'the shad-ow, Thro' life's joy, its pain, and woe,  
 For He left the light of heav-en And the glo - ry of a throne,



And He gen - tly guides their foot-steps In the straight and nar - row way.  
 So He leads me thro' green past-ures, And where qui - et wa - ters flow.  
 Suf-fered death, a - rose tri - umph-ant. Purchased par-don for His own.



CHORUS.



As He car - eth for the spar - row, So He car - eth for His own,  
 As He car - eth for the spar - row, So He car - eth for His own,



# As He Careth.

Not a child is left to wan - der O'er the des-ert paths a - lone.  
Not a child is left to wan-der O'er the des-ert paths a - lone.

## No. 191. He Surely Means Me.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. "Come who-so - ev - er will!" our Lord once said in Gal - i - lee,  
2. Tho' sins may "be as scar - let" they shall be as white as snow;  
3. For all He has pre - pared a place, where ma - ny man-sions be;  
4. Then thro' the a - ges I shall sing of His re-deem - ing grace,

And in that in - vi - ta - tion He in - clud - ed e - ven me.  
My soul is cleansed and pur - i - fied in Je - sus' blood, I know.  
I claim His prom - ise, for I know there's one in heav'n for me.  
And praise Him that for such as I He could pre-prepare a place.

CHORUS.

He sure-ly means me, He sure-ly means me; Al - tho' He means ma-ny

millions more, He sure - ly means me; He sure - ly means me.

## No. 192.

## Singing as We Go.

N. P. C.

NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

1. A - mid the blessings 'round our pathway strewn, While marching here be-low,  
 2. All na - ture joins the song we raise to Him Whom an - gel hosts a - dore;  
 3. 'Tis He who sends the sun-shine and the show'r, He knows which best will prove

Glad songs triumph-ant to the King we will Keep sing-ing as we go.  
 To Him shall endless praise and glo - ry be Now, and for-ev - er more.  
 To keep us ev - er true and close to Him, And fill our hearts with love.

CHORUS.

On, firm and steady, loy - al, will-ing, read-y! Ev - 'ry heart with joy and  
 On, firm and stead - y, will-ing, read - y! Ev - 'ry

praise should o - ver - flow; . . . To the God a - bove us, who hath deigned to  
 heart should o - ver - flow; To God a - bove, who deigned to

love us! Keep sing-ing as we go; On, firm and steady, ev - er  
 love! Keep sing-ing, sing-ing as we go; On, firm and stead - y,

## Singing as We Go.



will - ing, ready! Ev - 'ry heart with joy and praise should o-ver-flow      To the  
will - ing, read - y! Ev - 'ry heart should o - ver-flow



God a - bove us, who hath deigned to love us! Keep singing as we go.



## No. 193.

## I'm Going Home.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

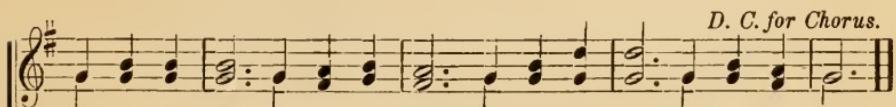
WM. MILLER.



1. My heav'ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can en - ter there;
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky:
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;



CHO.-*I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more;*



Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, That heav'ly man-sion shall be mine.  
When from this earth-ly pris - on free, That heav'ly man-sion mine shall be.  
Be mine a hap - pier lot to own, A heav'ly man-sion near the throne.



*To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.*

# No. 194. Go Out in the Highways.

MATTIE ALICE LONG.

FRANK JAY ROBERTSON.



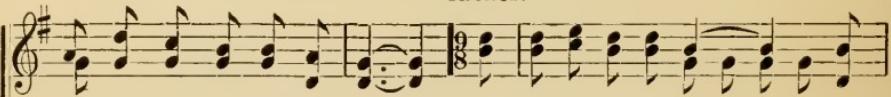
1. Go out in the high-ways and seek for the lost; Go tell them how  
2. Go out in the high-ways! the Sav - ior a - waits To wel-come His  
3. Go now to the wea - ry, and bid them come home, Nor tar - ry in  
4. Go out in the high-ways and speak of His love; Go! tell to the



Je-sus once came To bring to the wea - ry love, mer - cy, and joy, And  
chil-dren, so dear; Go! tell them with love He will meet them to-day,—With  
by-ways of night; Oh, tell them of Him and his king-dom of peace, For  
chil-dren of men The sto - ry of Je - sus, the Sav - ior di-vine, Oh,



## CHORUS.



tell them to - day He's the same. Go out in the high-ways, . . . . Go  
Him there is noth-ing to fear. with Him is glad-ness and light.  
with Him is glad-ness and light. tell it a - gain and a - gain. Go out in the high-ways,  
tell it a - gain and a - gain.



out in the high-ways, . . . . In - vite them to come to the Sav-ior to -  
Go out in the high-ways,



# Go Out in the Highways.

Musical score for "Go Out in the Highways." The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are: "day, . . . And gladly He'll give them, . . . a home in His to - day, And glad - ly He'll give them a king-dom, . . . If on - ly they trust Him and walk in His ways. home in His king-dom,"

## No. 195. All Praise To Him.

Musical score for "All Praise To Him." The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme; 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more, 3. Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall, 4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might-y Prince of Peace,"

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.  
At God the Fa-ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.  
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.  
Of all earth's king-doms, con-quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

# No. 196. A Bright Light Shining Just Ahead.

E. G. Y.

EDNA G. YOUNG.

1. Does the way look dim this side the hill? Do the clouds hang dark and drear?  
2. Lo! the shad-ows dark can - not re-main, Tho' your cour-age may de - part,  
3. Dry your tear - ful eyes and look to God, Tho' you smile thro' shad-ows dim;

Do the sun-shine rays seem fad-ing fast? Is the twi - light draw-ing near?  
And but sor-row seems to reign su-preme, In your tri - al - bur-den-ed heart;  
And when you have trav-eled farth-er on, You will give all praise to Him;

Do you grope a - mid the shadows dark? Then recall what Christ hath said;  
You by faith must walk, and have no fear; You must trust the Lord in - stead,  
For He will re - veal His all-wise plan When, in Christ, He'll raise the dead,

He's the Guid-ing Star in all dark hours, And the Bright Light just a - head.  
And with eyes of hope and love you'll see There's a Bright Light just a - head.  
And you'll praise His name for darksome hours In the Bright Light just a - head.

CHORUS.

There's a Bright Light shin - ing just a - head; just a - head; There's a

# A Bright Light Shining Just Ahead.

Bright Light shin - ing just a - head; Look be - yond the  
just a - head;  
cloud you'll see the rays Of the Bright Light shin - ing just a - head!

## No. 197. The Angels' Song.

H. A. H.

1. { Now let us sing the an-gels' song, That rang so sweet and clear,  
When heav'n-ly light and mu-sic fall On earth-ly eye and ear; }  
2. { He came to tell the Fa-ther's love, His good-ness, truth and grace,  
To show the bright-ness of His smile, The glo - ry of His face; }

To Him we sing, our Sav - ior King, Who al - ways deigns to hear.  
With His own light, so full and bright, The shades of death to chase.

pp      — f

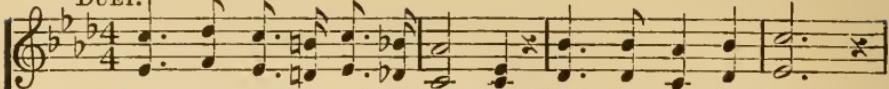
"Glo - ry to God, and on earth peace!    Glo - ry to God, and on earth peace!"

# No. 198. Bring Your Loving Gifts to Jesus.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. J. C. THIEL.

DUET.



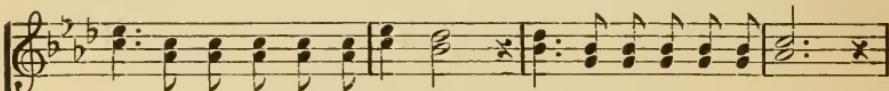
1. Bring your lov-ing gifts to Je - sus, Will - ing let it be,
2. In the name of Je - sus on - ly, Give with lav - ish hand;
3. Aid to spread His ho - ly gos - pel, Send the news a - broad,



INST.



Once for you His life He of - fer'd,—Died on Cal - va - ry;  
Seek your Master's cause to hon - or, This is His com-mand;  
Tell the world the heav'ly ti - dings—Win-ning souls for God;



Turn not from His gentle pleading,  
Come, oh, come, ye sons of Zi - on,  
Wea - ry not in faithful serv-ice,

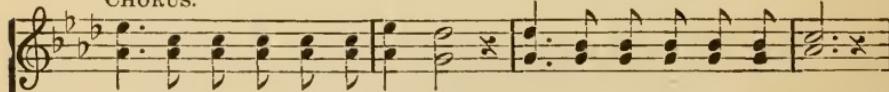
Tho' perhaps your store is small,  
Bring your off'ring to the Lord,  
Toil-ing on from sun to sun,



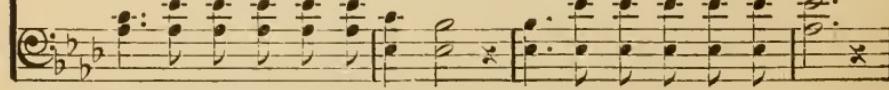
From His great and wond'rous bounty God pro-vides your all.  
Yield your treasure to His keep-ing, Ask - ing no re - ward.  
By and by shall Je-sus whis - per, "Thou hast no - bly done."



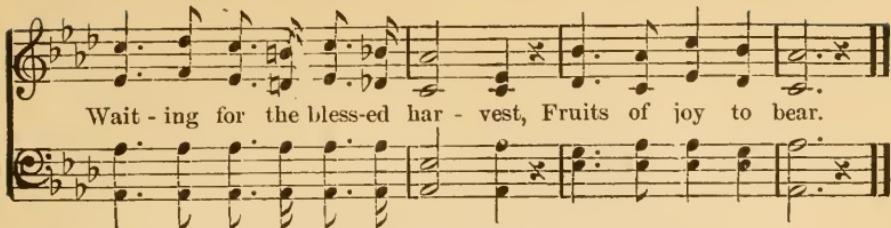
CHORUS.



Come with songs of glad re-joic-ing, Bring your gift with earnest pray'r—



# Bring Your Loving Gifts to Jesus.



No. 199.

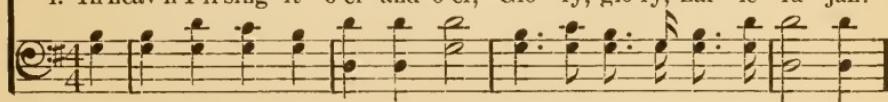
Sing Glory.

Rev. Wm. APPEL.

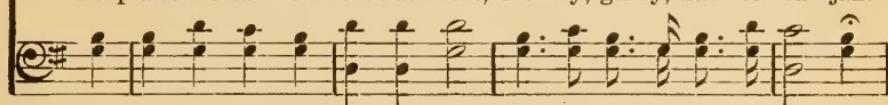
A. BEIRLY.



1. My heart is fixed to praise the Lord, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
2. The fair - est of the fair is He, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
3. I'm still re - joic-ing in His love, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
4. In heav'n I'll sing it o'er and o'er, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



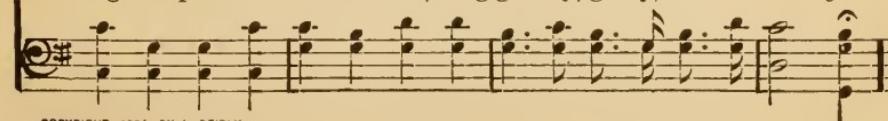
I'm feed-ing on His pre-cious word, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - lah!  
To see His bless-ed face, will be Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
I'm go - ing to my home a - bove, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
I'll praise the Sav - ior more and more, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



The Sav - ior is my faith-ful Friend! Sing glo - ry, sing glo - ry! I'll



sing His prais- es with-out end, Sing glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



## No. 200.

## Eternal Love.

Rev. W. R. FITCH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. God's love is e - ter - nal! It nev - er had birth; Be - fore He had  
 2. God's love is e - ter - nal! It nev - er can die; 'Tis writ - ten in  
 3. God's love is e - ter - nal! It nev - er can fail; For all of our  
 4. God's love is e - ter - nal! O may it a - bide With - in us while

laid the foun - da - tions of earth, It dwelt in His bo - som,  
 blue on the dome of the sky, 'Tis breathed in the zeph - yrs,  
 need it will sure - ly a - vail; Ex - press - ion its found in  
 we live, what ev - er be - tide; Then in the bright man - sions

it shone in His face, . . . Was seen in His works and re -  
 'tis seen in the flow'rs, . . . It glad-dens the earth with the  
 the gift of His Son; . . . It shone in the life of the  
 of glo - ry a - bove, . . . We'll bask in the smiles of His

## REFRAIN.

vealed in His grace.  
 dew and the show'r.s. God's love is e - ter - nal! It shines in His  
 cru - ci - fied One.  
 in - fi - nite love.

face, Is seen in His works, Is re - vealed in His grace.

# No. 201. Onward, Ever Onward.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, cer-tain of the right, Keep-ing Christ be-  
 2. Bold in pray'r-ful cour - age, armed with pow'r and might, Striv-ing for the  
 3. Rank on rank of sol - diers walk-ing in the light, Bat-tling for His  
 4. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, keep-ing heav'n in sight, Res - o - lute and

fore us, thus should Christians fight; Heart and soul un - yield - ing, faith and  
 king-dom thus should Christians fight; On thro' per - se - cu - tion, tempt-ed  
 glo - ry, thus should Christians fight; Press-ing bold - ly for - ward with the  
 ear - nest thus should Christians fight; Gain-ing dai - ly con - flicts, o - ver

pre - cept broad, Shoul-der un - to shoul-der, u - ni-formed for God.  
 oft and tried, March-ing'neath the ban - ner of the Cru - ci - fied.  
 spear of truth, Brave in soul and spir - it, strong in health and youth.  
 com - ing sin, Zeal - ous for our Cap - tain vic - to - ry to win.

## CHORUS.

O, the bat - tle-cry is sound-ing, And in faith and love a - bound-ing,

We will tell the joy - ful sto - ry, Of the Lord of life and glo - ry.

## No. 202. Sowing and Reaping.

E. E. HEWITT

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are toil - ing on, oft in bar - ren fields, While the clouds the
2. We are toil - ing on, and the work seems hard, And we wea - ry
3. We are toil - ing on, but the night draws near, Hap-py sun - set

sky o'er cast; But the seed of life will a har-vest yield, When the  
by the way; But the Mas - ter's eye will our treasures guard, They shall  
clear and bright; Soon the morn - ing dawns and His voice we'll hear, And we'll

### CHORUS.

sow - ing time is past.

bloom in end - less day. Then we'll come with re-joic - ing to the  
walk with Him in white.

gar-ners bright, Where no sor - row the heart ev - er grieves; Yes, we'll

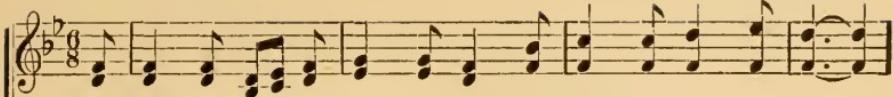
come with rejoicing and with songs of de-light, Bear-ing our gold-en sheaves.

## No. 203.

## Our Fathers' God.

FRED WOODROW.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Our Fa - thers trust-ed in the Lord, He was their ref - uge strong;
2. For faith, and truth, and love of God, They fought the ho - ly fight,—
3. They, one by one, have cross'd the flood, And reach'd the Ca - naan shore;



Their com - fort - er in gloom - y days, Their hope, their joy and song.  
 The sen - ti - nels on Zi - on's walls, And watch-ers in the night.  
 And, one by one, we fol - low on To those who've gone be - fore.



## CHORUS.



For Him they lived,—for Him they died, And con - quer - ors they came



Thro' storm - y flood and mar - tyr - fire, To glo - ri - fy His name.



# No. 204. Praise His Holy Name.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

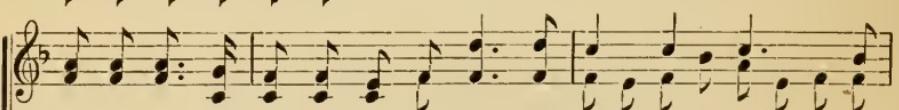
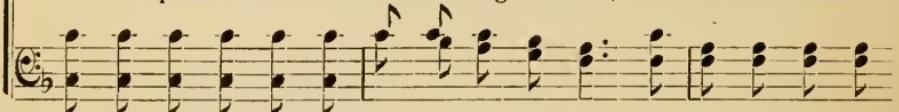
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I praise the Lord for mercies great, a constant, ceaseless show'r; For ben - e-  
2. The bless-ed love of Je - sus fills my soul with constant joy! The com-fort  
3. My bless-ed Sav-iор shields me in His ev - er - last - ing arms, And in His  
4. The peace that Je-sus gives to me no words of mine can tell, While in His



fits un - num-bered that at - tend me ev - 'ry hour; For grace that sweet-ly  
that He gives to me this world can ne'er de - stroy; In full sur - ren - der  
ten - der - ness and love I find ten thousand charms; And, rest - ing in His  
sa - cred presence safe be - neath His wings I dwell; And, tho' the storms of



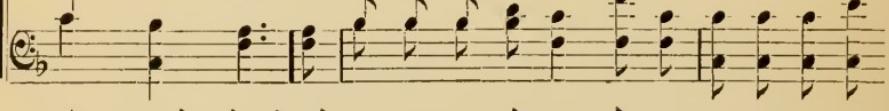
saves me, and for wondrous keep-ing pow'r; Oh, praise His name, Oh,  
to His will, in peace with - out al - loy; Oh, praise His name, Oh,  
dear em-brace, I'm safe from all a - larms; Oh, praise His name, Oh,  
life may rage, yet with my soul 'tis well; Oh, praise His name, Oh,  
Oh, praise His ho-ly name, Oh, praise His



## CHORUS.



praise His ho - ly name! Oh, praise the Love that bought us, Left glo - ry-land and  
ho - ly name!



sought us; To - day and ev - er-more the same; Oh, praise His ho - ly name!



# No. 205. My Sins are Blotted Out.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.



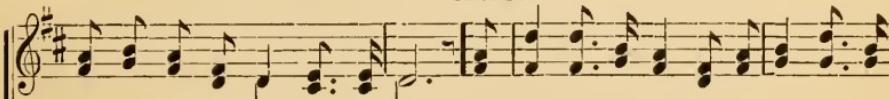
1. Down at the cross I found a full sal - va - tion, My sins are blot-ten  
2. Once I was sad, but now my heart is sing - ing, My sins are blot-ten  
3. O pre-cious fount-ain, free - ly it is flow - ing, My sins are blot-ten



out by the blood! I came as I was, at Je - sus in - vi - ta - tion, And  
out by the blood, That oth - ers may hear I'd set the cho - rus ring - ing, My  
out by the blood! O won - der - ful Christ, on me His love be - stow - ing, My



CHORUS.

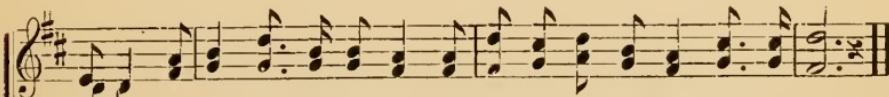
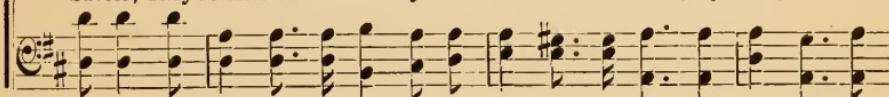


now they're blotted out, praise the Lord!

sins are blotted out, praise the Lord. They're all blot-ten out by the blood of the  
sins are blotted out, praise the Lord.



Savior, They're all blot - ted out by the blood of the Lamb; My sins, like a



mountain, I took to the fountain, And now they're blotted out, praise the Lord!



# No. 206. Some Work of Love for Thee.

E. E. HEWITT.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

1. Constrained by Thine un-bound-ed love, My heart breaks forth in praise,  
2. Few tho' the tal-ents I pos-sess, Small and un-known my field,  
3. Some soul, dis-cour-aged, I may cheer, Some bur-den lift a-way;

For ma-ny mer-cies from a-bove, That crown the pass-ing days;  
Thy smile the low-ly deed will bless, A rich re-wa rd 'twill yield;  
A dark-en ed sky per-chance may clear, With love's pure, heav'nly ray;

While I my grate-ful songs re-new, Thy serv-ant I would be;  
Oh, make me faith-ful, keep me true, Thy Spir-it grant to me,  
I know not when my steps shall pause, Be-side the si-lent sea;

FINE.

Lord, help me, by Thy grace to do, Some work of love for Thee.  
And help me, Lord, this day to do, Some work of love for Thee.  
Then help me, Lord, this day to do, Some work of love for Thee.

D. S.—*Lord, help me, by Thy grace, to do Some work of love for Thee.*

CHORUS.

D. S.

Some work of love for Thee, Till Thy beau-ty see;

## No. 207.

## Behold Your King.

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh, loy-al hearts, be-hold your King! With joy and love your tri-ble bring;  
 2. With joy He bore the pain and loss, The life be - low, the shame-ful cross:  
 3. In earth, in heav'n, He rules a - lone, He makes His pow'r and wisdom known;  
 4. In time of need, on Je - sus call, Oh, crown the Sav - ior Lord of all;

For He who came to earth to die, In roy - al state now rules on high.  
 Ex - alt - ed now, His glo - ry sing, Your liv - ing Lord, your Sav - ior, King.  
 For you He con-quer'd death and sin, His glo-rious king-dom you may win.  
 His on - ly, ev - er His to be, Un - til your eyes the King shall see.

## CHORUS.

Be - hold your King, the King of kings, With praise the

Be - hold your King, the King of kings, With

courts of heav-en rings; The Son of Man, enthroned a -

praise the courts of heav-en rings; The Son of Man, en -

bove, Is Lord of Life and King of Love.

throned a - bove, Is Lord of Life and King of Love.

# No. 208. Under the Banner of Jesus.

L. E. JONES.

GRANT COLFAX TULLER.

1. On the way that leads a - bove glad - ly on we go, Un - der the  
2. Sa-tan's hosts are all ar-rayed, yet we need not fear, Un - der the  
3. He will guide our ev - ry step, lest from Him we stray, Un - der the

ban - ner of Je - sus; Neath the stan-dard of the Lord marching 'gainst the  
ban - ner of Je - sus; For a - long the up-ward way, Christ is ev - er  
ban - ner of Je - sus; By His word and pow - er kept, we shall win the

CHORUS.

foe, Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus.  
near, Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus. Un - der the ban - ner of  
dry, Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus.

Je - sus, Un - der His ban - ner of love, We will praise His name in

song, As we march a - long, Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus.

# No. 209. Speak Often With Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Speak oft - en with Je - sus; Thy Sav - ior is He, Speak  
2. Speak oft - en with Je - sus when tempt - ed to sin, Speak  
3. Speak oft - en with Je - sus, the way will grow bright, Speak

oft - en with Je - sus; For near - er than friends of the  
oft - en with Je - sus; The bat - tles of life thro' His  
oft - en with Je - sus: Your cares He will take, put your  
Speak oft - en with Je - sus;

earth He will be, Speak oft - en with Je - sus, thy Lord.  
grace you may win, Speak oft - en with Je - sus, thy Lord.  
sor - rows to flight, Speak oft - en with Je - sus, thy Lord.

**CHORUS.**

Speak oft - en with Je - sus, Thus shalt thou grow in grace;  
Speak oft - en

Speak oft - en with Je - sus, Speak as a friend-face to face.  
Speak oft - en

No. 210. There is Time for Duty.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

G.

1. There's no time for i - dle dream-ing, Life's brief day is pass-ing by;
  2. There's no time for use - less wor - ry; Trust in God, and do your best,
  3. There's no time for sad re - pin - ing; Try the mag - ic of a smile!
  4. There's no time for cru - el cen - sure; Let your words be ev - er kind;

Use the pre - cious gold-en mo-ments, Ere on swift - est wings they fly.  
With a firm and no - ble pur-pose, That will bear the strongest test.  
It will paint the drear-y plac-es With a bright-ness worth your while.  
Give to plas - tic ones a - bout you Pleas-ant tho'ts to keep in mind.

## CHORUS.

There is time for ev - 'ry du - ty; Time for  
There's time for ev - 'ry du - ty, There is

There's time for every day.

praise and time for pray'r; Time for sow - ing seeds of  
time for praise and time for pray'r; There is time for sow - ing

time for praise and time for prayer, time for sowing seeds

time for praise and time for prayer. There is time for sowing

A single horizontal staff line with five vertical tick marks, intended for musical notes.

3. *Concerto for Violin and Piano* (1953) by Béla Bartók

kind - ness All a round you ev - 'ry - where

seeds of kind - ness. All a - round you ev - ry - where.

A musical score page featuring a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, primarily in the soprano range. The piano accompaniment features a bass line with sustained notes and harmonic chords.

# No. 211. Lord, My Heart is Rested.

May be used as a duet for Soprano and Tenor.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.



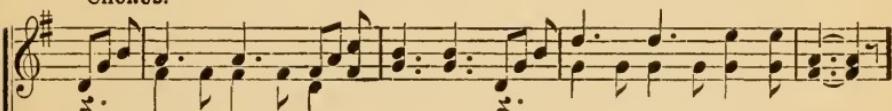
1. Lord, my heart is rested, strengthen'd, By this qui - et hour with Thee;—
2. Hear Thy peace, like mu - sic steal - ing, Stills all dis-cord, tu - mult, strife;—
3. For more per - fect self sur-ren - der, For a clos - er walk with Thee;—



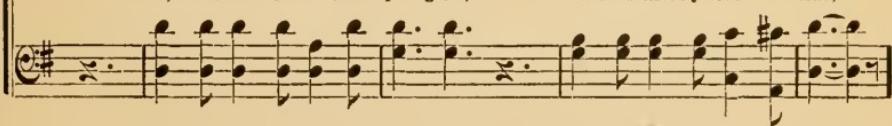
In the sun - shine of Thy pres - ence, Earth-ly gloom and shad-ows flee.  
Fills the heart with ten - der yearn ings For a no - bler, sweet - er life.  
For a meek and qui - et spir - it, From all ear - nal sins set free.



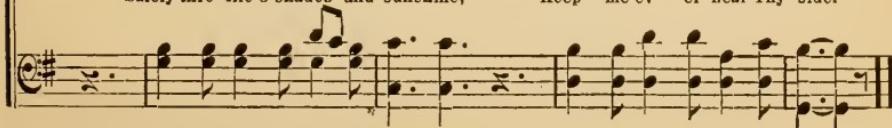
## CHORUS.



Lord, while still on earth a pil - grim, I would in Thy love a - bide;  
Lord, while still on earth a pil - grim, I would in Thy love a - bide;



Safely thro' life's shades and sunshine, Keep me ev - er near Thy side.  
Safely thro' life's shades and sunshine, Keep me ev - er near Thy side.



# No. 212. Resting in the Arms of Jesus.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN JR.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. I have found sweet peace for my storm-toss'd soul, Rest-ing in the  
2. In this bless-ed place I would ev-er stay, Rest-ing in the  
3. Here I gain new strength for the work a-head, Rest-ing in the  
4. So I'll stay right here till the day is done, Rest-ing in the

arms of Je - sus; I've a safe re - treat tho' the wild waves roll,  
arms of Je - sus; For no shad - owd here can my soul dis - may,  
arms of Je - sus; Here my Sav - ior gives me the liv - ing bread,  
arms of Je - sus; Then I'll cross death's stream with life's set - ting sun,

CHORUS.

Rest - ing in the arms of Je - sus. Rest - ing in the arms of

Je - sus, Rest - ing in the arms of Je - sus; Sweet-est joy I

find, sweet-est peace of mind, Rest - ing in the arms of Je - sus.

## No. 213.

## Nearer the Cross.

Mrs. F. J. CROSBY.

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. "Near er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er,  
 2. Near - er the Chris-tian's mer - ey seat, I am com - ing near - er,  
 3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er,

Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er,  
 Feast-ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er;  
 Deep - er the love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er;

Near - er the cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's  
 Strong - er in faith, more clear I see Je - sus who gave him -  
 Near - er the end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I

crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - ior's wound - ed side,  
 self for me; Near - er to him I still would be:  
 long to share, Near - er the crown I soon shall wear.

I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.  
 Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.  
 I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

## No. 214.

## Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY.

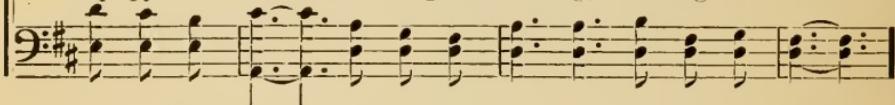
MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt-ure now
3. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, all is at - rest, I in my Sav - ior am



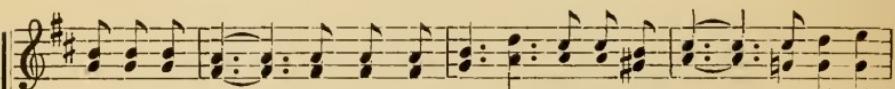
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,  
burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend-ing bright from a - bove,  
hap - py and blest. Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove.



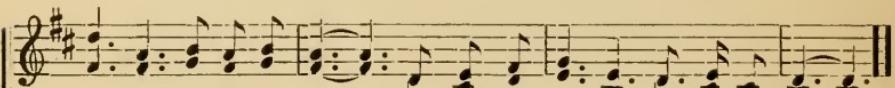
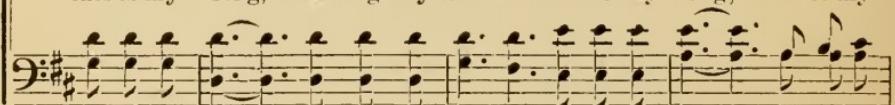
## CHORUS.



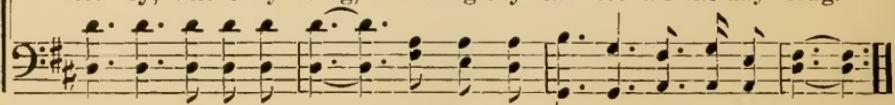
Born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry,  
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.  
Filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.



# No. 215. I Love to Tell the Story.

CATHERINE HANKEY.

WM. G. FISCHER. By per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. I love to  
all the gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams, I love to  
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to  
hun - ger-ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest, And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is-fies my  
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the  
tell the sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -  
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

## CHORUS.

long - ings, As noth - ing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill  
rea - son I tell it now to thee.  
va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.  
sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sns and his love.

## No. 216.

## God be with You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

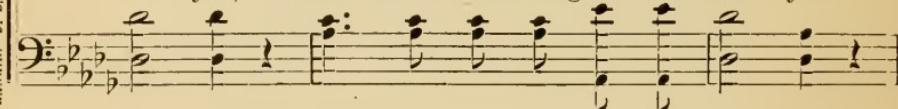
W. G. TOMER.



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his coun-sels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings se - cure-ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick cou-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing



hold you, With his sheep se - cure - ly hold you,  
 hide you; Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you,  
 found you, Put his arms un - fail - ing round you,  
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you,



## CHORUS.



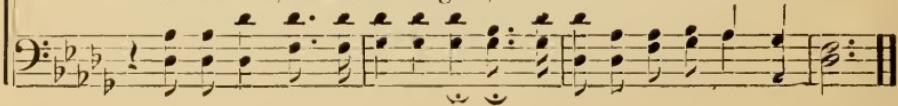
God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... Till we  
 Till we meet, till we



meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we  
 meet a - gain, till we meet;



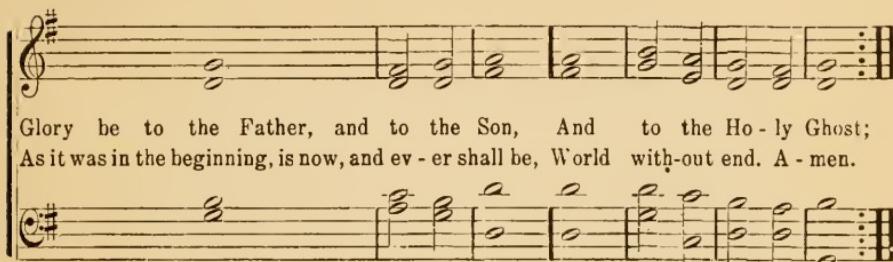
meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a gain.  
 Till we meet,till we meet a-gain,



# RESPONSIVE READINGS.

No. 217.

Gloria Patri.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end. A - men.

No. 218. Matt. 5.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 219. Heb. 13.

Let brotherly love continue.

Be not forgetful to entertain strangers:

for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.

Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them; and them which suffer adversity, as being yourselves also in the body.

Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have; for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.

Remember them which have the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God: whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation.

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.

Be not carried about with divers and strange doctrines.

We have an altar, whereof they have no right to eat which serve the tabernacle.

Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate.

Let us go forth therefore unto him without the camp, bearing his reproach.

For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to his name.

## Responsive Readings.

### No. 220. Psalm 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

### No. 221. Psalm 139.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest mine downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me: even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

### No. 222. Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

### No. 223. Psalm 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

### No. 224. Psalm 33.

Rejoice, in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright,

Praise the Lord with harp; sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

## Responsive Readings.

### No. 225. Psalm 86.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me; for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee, for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

### No. 226. Psalm 149.

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hand;

To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people.

To bind their Kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

To execute upon them the judgment written: this honor have all his saints. Praise ye the Lord.

### No. 227. Psalm 89.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant,

Thy seed will I establish forever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord; thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be held in reverence of all them that are about him.

O Lord of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fullness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south, thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne; mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

For the Lord is our defence: and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him.

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